



CHINA



MAIL

RELAX IN
DAK'S
THE HARMONY COMFORT
IN ACTION TRAVELERS
Whiteaways

No. 36595

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1956.

Price 80 Cents

COMMENT OF THE DAY

Better Signs

IT is now possible cautiously, and with fingers crossed, to express the belief that the Middle East situation will not erupt into a war involving the whole of mankind. The danger has by no means passed, but the portents are unmistakably more favourable. Supporting this view are these developments during the past 48 hours: the vanguard of the United Nations emergency force has arrived in Egypt without incident; Egypt has withdrawn her request for the immediate despatch of "volunteers" from non-Arab powers professing to be on her side; Israel is conciliatory; and Marshal Bulganin has sent new notes to Britain and France set in a tone far removed from the intimidating nature of his previous messages.

These are some of the encouraging signs, suggesting in due course a successful stabilising of affairs in the Middle East. But they are subject to numerous factors and potential dangers which could rapidly bring about a drastic deterioration in the situation.

Yet to be manifested is the manner in which Egypt intends to interpret and apply the terms of her agreement with Mr Hammarskjold vis-a-vis the functions and dispositions of the UN police force. But it must be admitted that Bulganin has given a rather broad pointer. He has declared that the UN forces must not remain in the Canal zone.

With encouragement from such a quarter, Nasser can be expected to insist on the point, although it is in direct contradiction to the resolution approved by the General Assembly which envisaged UN responsibility not only for preventing further outbreaks of hostilities between Egypt and Israel, but also for guaranteeing the freedom and safety of the Suez Canal for international shipping.

The Middle East crisis has many facets, but to West Europe none is of more concern than the rapid restoration of the Suez Canal as an operative waterway, and the conclusion of a permanent agreement that will ensure for all nations undisturbed use of the Canal at reasonable rates and under efficient management.

Until that has been accomplished the Middle East problem cannot be satisfactorily resolved.

POLAND'S TRADE UNIONISTS REVOLT

Overthrow Existing Leadership

INDEPENDENCE DEMANDED

Warsaw, Nov. 16. One thousand unofficial delegates invaded the conference hall of the Polish Trades Union Federation in Warsaw today and in an atmosphere of revolution completely overturned the existing union leadership.

The unofficial delegates "spontaneously elected" by the workers in their factories, took complete charge of the inaugural session of the ninth plenary trades union conference. Normally, only 120 union representatives attend the plenary conference.

Stalinian union officials for the most part stayed away.

The Federation's Presidium retained some days ago and today the iron chairs of the platform were empty. A chairman for the plenary session was elected this morning by the delegates who also decided by an overwhelming majority not to elect a new Presidium before a full dress debate had been held, which would clarify the whole situation.

Victor Kosiwicz, the Federation's retiring Chairman, whose expulsion from the Central Committee of the Polish Communist Party had been called for this week by the Party Politburo, made only a brief appearance.

FOR LAST TIME

It was decided that Kosiwicz, who recently denied accusations of conspiring to arrest Vladimir Gomułka, appointed First Secretary of the Party less than a month ago, should address the Assembly tomorrow. In the opinion of most of the delegates, this was the last in Kosiwicz's political life.

The unofficial delegates harangued the conference for several hours. The Assembly listened in perfect silence to a report from an interim committee on trade union reorganisation, set up in reply to the express wish of the workers.

The committee delineated three fundamental defects of the former trades union organisation.

1. A blind bureaucratic centralism under cover of which decisions had been taken without consulting the workers.

2. The dogmatic acceptance of the principle whereby trades union interests are considered identical with those of the government and party which resulted in ignorance of the real conditions of the workers and had led to the fixing of salaries without their consultation.

3. The trades unions had no real independence.

TWO PRINCIPLES

The report also laid down the two guiding principles for the organisation which would replace the present Federation.

1. The trades unions must be as free as the new conditions existing today in Poland allow.

2. The (Communist) Party should not have any influence in trades union questions except by means of the individual vote of its members.

Great indignation was expressed by the delegates when the finance committee admitted that it could not say how the trades union revenues had been used.

When a delegate rose to ask how much Kosiwicz earned, pointing out that a truck driver earned 1,400 zlotys for 16 hours a week, the finance committee's representative said that Kosiwicz's monthly salary was 40,000 zlotys a month.

Consternation was caused when the Assembly heard, in reply to a further question from the same delegate, that the rent of Kosiwicz's villa was 140,000 zlotys a month.

The Assembly is to continue its meetings tomorrow.—France-Press.

British Ship In Distress

Manila, Nov. 17. The RCA Marine Station here today intercepted an SOS message from the British ship Neritopsis, which reported having struck a submerged rock which the ship master assumed to be a mine.

The vessel reported its position as 08.32 north, 118.40 east and said it has sustained a hole in two places.

The rest of the message said: cargo crude oil coming out dangerously, require assistance.—United Press.

The position given of the Neritopsis places her off the west coast of Palawan in the South China Sea. The Neritopsis is owned by the Anglo-Saxon Petroleum Co. She was built in the Glasgow yards in 1949, and is an 8,231-tonner.

New Earthquake

Manila, Nov. 16. Manila and its suburbs were shaken tonight by an earthquake of intensity two, the fourth quake to hit the city in a week. No casualties have been reported.—France-Press.

Premier Resigns

London, Nov. 16. Beirut radio announced tonight that the Lebanese Prime Minister, Abdullah el Yafi had handed in his resignation.—Reuter.

Hammarskjold Rejects Hungarian Offer

United Nations, Nov. 16. Secretary-General Dag Hammarskjold today rejected a conference in Rome with Hungarian representatives and said he would put off the discussion until he returns to New York.

The rejection meant the UN chief would not visit Hungary before returning to New York from Cairo.

Hammarskjold sent his message from Cairo to Hungarian Acting Foreign Minister Istvan Sebes in Budapest. It was released at UN headquarters in New York.

Hammarskjold reminded Sebes he had asked to discuss the matter of UN relief for Hungary and the sending of UN observers

into Hungary at a conference in Budapest. Sebes suggested in a message to Hammarskjold yesterday that the meeting be held in Rome.

"I made my offer to discuss in Budapest in view of the value of a broader personal contact with those who would be directly concerned with the matter on your side," Hammarskjold said.

"Under the circumstances I propose to discuss the matters mentioned in your latest message with the (Hungarian) Foreign Minister on my return to New York which for other reasons, as well as this one, should take place as early as possible."—United Press.

MILITARY PURGE IN HUNGARY

Budapest, Nov. 16. The Hungarian government is launching a purge of army officers who fought against Soviet troops in the Hungarian revolution, usually reliable sources said here today.

These sources said that the Defence Minister, Mr Ferenc Munnich, had called on all officers to sign a document agreeing it was necessary to call in the Soviet army "owing to the counter-revolutionary danger which threatened our people and our country... to liquidate the counter-revolutionary forces."

These sources said that many high ranking officers had not yet signed the document.

Soviet troops went into action in Hungary after fighting broke out between Hungarian Nationalists and secret police on October 23 and they launched a second attack on Budapest on November 4, saying the government had fallen into the hands of Fascists.

The document also acknowledged that the original demands of the Hungarian Nationalists for greater democracy, independence and sovereignty were justified, but condemned all forms of counter-revolutionary forces trying to restore capitalism.

Officers were asked to pledge themselves to fight against such forces.

Petrol Rationing By Christmas Forecast

London, Nov. 16. Britain is expected to have to introduce petrol rationing with the old wartime coupon system by Christmas or soon afterwards now it is known the Suez Canal will take two or three months to clear.

Parliamentary observers consider this step almost certain following the latest assessment of 49 ships sunk in the Canal and damage to Middle East pipelines.

Voluntary consumption cuts of 10 per cent by public transport and private motorists urged by the government since the Canal conflict will not be enough, experts believe.

Legation Drama: Baby Held Prisoner As Mother Escapes

Buenos Aires, Nov. 16. Jorge Comman, chauffeur at the Rumanian Legation in Buenos Aires, his wife and their two children today "chose freedom" on the eve of their return to Rumania.

Comman, whose residence permit in Buenos Aires had expired, and who was due shortly to be repatriated to Rumania, left the Rumanian Legation this morning with his wife and elder son, and sought asylum in the Palermo Chico district police station, police detectives said here today.

Some hours later, Comman's wife, thinking their plan to escape was not known in the Legation, returned to pick up her eight-month-old baby, and take him to the police station.

When she got to the Legation, however, she was met by the Rumanian Minister in Buenos Aires, Anton Molescu, who told her that their plot had been discovered. Molescu refused to let Mrs Comman have her baby, said the detectives, and would not allow her to leave the Legation.

LOSES GRIP While she was left alone for a few minutes in a second story room in the Legation, Mrs Comman ran to the window and climbed out.

She crouched on the window sill for several minutes until workmen on an adjoining building brought a ladder. The ladder was too short, said Mrs Comman, and she fell and fell into the arms of a workman at the top of the ladder. Both tumbled to the ground, but neither was hurt.

China Mail Feature Highlights

Here are some of today's feature highlights:

- 1. Rhona Churchill's new weekly series: she seeks to find out what is in store for her son and how best she can prepare him for it.
- 2. Continuing the Johnnie Johnson Story... Part 2 tells how Rader got shot down.
- 3. Ernest Hemingway is writing a big book, and thinks it might be "the masterpiece." Les Amours d'Hayek, the writer and the man. The Soviet star is an actress, by Eve Parrick.
- 4. The star-splashed islands in the sun: David Lewin flies out to the Caribbean to report on why the film stars are ensnared there. The Public backs Eden, by York Henderson.
- 5. The star-splashed islands in the sun: David Lewin flies out to the Caribbean to report on why the film stars are ensnared there. The Public backs Eden, by York Henderson.
- 6. The star-splashed islands in the sun: David Lewin flies out to the Caribbean to report on why the film stars are ensnared there. The Public backs Eden, by York Henderson.

FIGHTING IN NORTH VIETNAM

Reds' Admission

Hanoi, Nov. 16. Armed fighting broke out in the Vinh area of North Vietnam this week, causing a number of casualties, when "reactionary bands" molested police and government officials, the North Vietnam Communist Party paper Nhan Dan reported today.

North Vietnam soldiers were among the casualties in the incidents, which occurred on Tuesday, the paper said.

The "revolutionary groups", taking advantage of errors committed in North Vietnam agrarian reform, molested soldiers and officials, seized arms and blocked roads, the paper reported.

Order has been re-established and the administrative authorities and police have taken steps to maintain security and protect lives and property in the area, Nhan Dan said. The "saboteurs" were arrested, the paper added.

Catholic Region

The paper reported that the disturbances occurred in a predominantly Catholic region. The incidents took place some 15 miles north of the town of Vinh, in the villages of Quynh, Quynhthanh, Quynh, Quynhthanh and Quynhthanh.

The "saboteurs" also created disturbances in certain other localities, the paper said. The report was the first made by a Hanoi paper of such disturbances.

The Central Committee of the North Vietnam Communist Party recently acknowledged the existence of tension in the North Vietnam countryside, following the implementation of the agrarian reform.

The Vinh area was the scene of a Communist-inspired uprising against the French administration in 1951.—France-Press.

DRIVING BAN

Berne, Nov. 16. The Swiss Government today decided to ban all motor vehicle traffic on Sundays and holidays to save fuel. The ban will go into effect on November 18.—France-Press.

SOVIET HOUSEWIVES HOARD

Moscow, Nov. 16. Soviet housewives, especially in the Baltic republics of Estonia, Latvia and Lithuania, have hoarded food and other products in apprehension over events in Egypt and Hungary, the Soviet press reported.

Housewives have emptied some stores of salt, soap, matches and other commodities.

The hoarding was denounced and sharply condemned by the Latvian paper Sovietskaya Latvija, in its November 15 issue, which arrived in Moscow today.

The paper attacked "citizens who have drawn singular conclusions from world events." It assured the Latvian people that in Egypt "the aggressors, pilloried by public opinion, have been forced to cease hostilities."

The paper added that "the Hungarian people have rapidly restored a new life to the country."—France-Press.

G.E.C. 'COSYGLO' FIRES

G.E.C. "Cosyflo" fires are fitted with a scientifically designed reflector which disperses the heat evenly over a wide area thus providing comfortable warmth for all.

Available from THE BRITISH GENERAL ELECTRIC CO. LTD. SHOWROOM IN ALEXANDRA HOUSE.

SAFE on the STOP NEW HILLMAN MINX

FAST on the GO!

Digger brakes, lightning-quick acceleration, imperishable stability, and magnificent reliability build the extra safety you'll feel happiest with.

Stepped-up performance tailored to Hillman economy!

Weighted in luxury with a lower floor for greater roominess, interior seating, easy-entry doors, tremendous new luggage space.

In its class the New Hillman Minx is miles ahead—even when it's still!

Now on display at **GILMAN MOTORS**

111, Tottenham Court Road, London, W.1. Tel. 2531.1111. (London, W.1. Tel. 2531.1111.)

Chateau d'Ay

Rolling in France

A Champagne to Remember

Calderbeck Macdonald & Co., Ltd.

KING'S PRINCESS

OPENS TO-DAY

One Of The All-Time
Great Adventures



ADDED: Latest Paramount News:
EVENTS IN MIDDLE EAST; EISENHOWER RE-ELECTED.

• SUNDAY MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW
KING'S at 11.15 a.m. PRINCESS at 11.00 a.m.
LATEST M.G.M.'s
TECHNICOLOR
CARTOONS
Color by Technicolor

At Reduced Admission: \$1.00 & \$1.50

HOOVER LIBERTY

CAUSEWAY BAY TEL 72371 KOWLOON TEL 80145, 80248

TO-DAY

At 2.30, 5.20, 7.30
& 9.40 p.m.



WITH PERSPECTA STEREOPHONIC SOUND
5 SHOWS ON SUNDAY
FIRST MATINEE HOOVER at 11.30 a.m.
LIBERTY at 12.00 Noon

FILMS

Current & Coming
BY JANE ROBERTS

Moby Dick:

There's a superficial resemblance to the late Robert Newton in Gregory Peck as Captain Ahab in "Moby Dick".

In both there is the aptitude for making the chance remark seem significant, the same oblique glance from eyes in which the wildness has been temporarily subdued and the same inclination of the head while listening to the reply as though struggling for the underlying meaning of the words, rather than taking in the words themselves.

But whereas Robert Newton was often guilty of agony over-acting in order to achieve his effect, Gregory Peck's interpretation of the strange, obsessed, thoughtlessly cruel Captain Ahab is brooding and restrained. His relentless pursuit of the gigantic white whale that has destroyed his body, tormented his soul and twisted his mind is the implacable plodding of an elephant rather than the swift charge of a tiger.

Best Action Picture

You may take this film as just an exciting sea story told with a maximum of skill and scenic effect, or you can read into it the never ending struggle between Man, God and the Devil that John Huston is reputed to have had in mind during the 13 years in which he has been contemplating making it.

As the former, it is a success. From the quiet beginning in the little Massachusetts town of New Bedford, it steadily unfolds the story, first introducing the subsidiary characters, then with enough delay to stimulate the imagination, the maimed and dreadfully scarred Captain Ahab.

His obsession is the white killer whale, Moby Dick, regarded with dread by superstitious seamen because of its apparent indestructibility. Looking down at the upturned

faces of his crew as the voyage begins and the silent, patient women have been left behind, Ahab rails a piece of gold to the mast and with only the mad glitter of his eyes to betray that he is completely enslaved by thoughts of the monster, tells them that the first man to sight the whale will receive the gold as his reward.

There is no hint at this time of the trouble ahead, and as the men disperse, murmuring greedily at the prospect of such a prize for so little effort, there is time to study more closely the kindly, devout mate Starbuck, the adventure-seeking Ishmael and the widely tattooed ex-convict Queequeg. These three men are played by Leo Genn, Richard Basehart and an Austrian, Friedrich Ledebur.

Orson Welles has a small role in the early part of the picture — of which he characteristically makes much, and there's a brief appearance by booming James Robertson Justice. But of far more interest than the actors themselves is the action. There's the terrific excitement of the chase as the wounded whale flails through the water, the suspense of the eerily silent knife fight on the deck of the "Pequod" waiting for the death that he has read in his convulsions, and the final terrible battle with Moby Dick, as he sinks down into the depths, taking everyone but Ishmael with him.

This is one of the best action pictures of 1956.

Boxing Film

Somebody Up There
Likes Me:

At first sight this title looks like a piece of colossal cheek, plus a large spoonful of bad taste.

However, if you see the film, you can give the makers the benefit of the doubt and acquit them of the latter charge. The "Somebody" is never named.

The plus comes at the end of the film, when Rocky Graziano, as the successful middleweight champion of the world, is riding with his wife in a triumphal procession through New York. He looks up at the faces in the windows above him and speaks the title words.

His wife coyly replies "Somebody down here likes you too."

Paul Newman plays Rocky Graziano on one imagines he imagines Marion Brando would play him. And there is the key. It's a good performance, but not quite the real thing.

It seems a pity to have wasted Paul Newman's talents on the somewhat uninteresting life of a prizefighter.

To sports fans and cinema-goers alike the story of the boxer who refuses to "fix" a fight and is threatened by fixers and bullied for so doing is a familiar one. The fact that this is based on truth doesn't make it any more unusual.

Authentic Scenes

Quite probably Brando himself would have had trouble in transforming a trouble-making juvenile delinquent into a successful boxing star with a slightly askew halo and an inferiority complex temporarily subdued. Newman, with his experience, works hard at bringing Graziano to life, but doesn't succeed. What he does do, however, is make us like him.

When "The Rack" is shown here — it's about an American officer in Korea who, during captivity, has given in to the "brainwashing" of the enemy — many who would otherwise not have gone, will attend because of the force of Paul Newman's personality.

From his early years Rocky Graziano had been in trouble. Brought up in New York's East Side it would have been very difficult for him to have been different. The eternal game of outwitting the authorities pursues him into adult life and even into the Army.

His salvation in his pretty wife — played by Pier Angeli — and her dogged belief in him finally succeeds in winning him from the bad influences of his youth.

There's a good performance from Sal Mineo, previously seen in "The Blackboard Jungle" and "Rebel Without a Cause" and Pier Angeli looks attractive in a fairly routine part.

The boxing scenes appear authentic and the beating Paul Newman apparently takes in the first fight for the middleweight title makes the easy life of a film star seem not quite so attractive.

Thriller

Eyewitness:

This picture will get a showing for one day only next week. If you're free on Wednesday it's a reasonable little thriller, though with the suspense piled on a trifle thickly.

Muriel Pavlow is witness to a murder and shortly afterwards finds herself in hospital as the result of an accident. The murderer tracks her down and attempts to silence her while she is lying helpless in bed.

Bellinda Lee is a nurse again and Donald Sinden, for once, is the end, trying hard to pretend that he isn't that nice chap we all know him to be at heart.

For those who plan their cinema visits ahead, the Hoover, Liberty, Queen's and Alhambra will probably be showing the same film next week-end as are on today: the King's and Princess will be screening a Bob Hope comedy enhanced by the talent of Eva Marie Saint (the girl who "made her name" in "On The Waterfront"), not shown in Hong Kong; and the Roxy and Broadway will be happy family music with an untidy title and mappy songs.

Good Enough

The Last Wagon:

If you saw Richard Widmark in "Backlash" you'll know roughly what to expect in "Last Wagon".

In "Backlash" he is a comic, making a little more of the time. In "Last Wagon" he is serious, but his three quarters of an hour for having turned

New Films At A Glance SHOWING

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "Somebody Up There Likes Me". A boxer fights to overcome his murky past. Paul Newman, Pier Angeli.

KING'S and PRINCESS: "Shepherd of the Hills". Feuding and fighting between father and son in the Ozarks. A re-issue. John Wayne, Betty Field, Harry Carey.

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "Moby Dick". Man versus whale. Gregory Peck, Richard Basehart, Leo Genn, Orson Welles.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "The Last Wagon". A western. Richard Widmark, Felicia Farr, Tommy Rettig.

COMING

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "Annie Get Your Gun". A re-issue in which Betty Hutton hits a bull's eye with some well known songs. With Howard Keel, Louis Calhern, J. Carroll Nash, Keenan Wynn.

KING'S and PRINCESS: "Eyewitness". A British thriller. Muriel Pavlow, Donald Sinden, "That Certain Feeling". Comedy. Bob Hope, Eva Marie Saint, George Sanders.

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "Cha Cha Cha Boom". From the same stable at "Rock Around the Clock". Pres Frates and band.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "The Best Things in Life Are Free". A musical featuring the compositions of De Sylva, Brown and Henderson. Dan Delleo, Gordon Macrae, Ernest Borgnine, Sherry North.

Comanche. (Comanche, for those who don't go to westerns, are a tribe of Red Indians — very warlike — very fierce!)

In both he is really trying hard to tell you that in spite of what you may see him do, in actual fact he is "Widmark the Invincible". I may be employing Space Ship cartoon words for Western dialogue, but the effect is the same.

"The Last Wagon" is a good enough western of its kind, has in it that clever youngster Tommy Rettig — who, let's hope, will have learned to shoot, scribble and win at manhood — also pretty Felicia Farr who should go a long way if she varies her roles.

A Western

Shepherd Of The Hills:

"Shepherd of the Hills" is a re-issue and it is one of the few Westerns that have remained in my mind over the years. It has stuck because of Betty Field.

Even then she had a sureness and sense of timing that transcended the material she was given. It's good to see that her talent wasn't wasted and that when an important role in an important film had to be filled, at least ten years later, she was given it.

Looking back at "Bus Stop" her performance appears even better than it seemed at first.

In this western, John Wayne is the hero, with Harry Carey (now dead) as his misundestood father.

Annie Again

Annie Get Your Gun:

It is a long time since Betty Hutton was seen on the screen and it seems a pity that we can now only see her in re-issues.

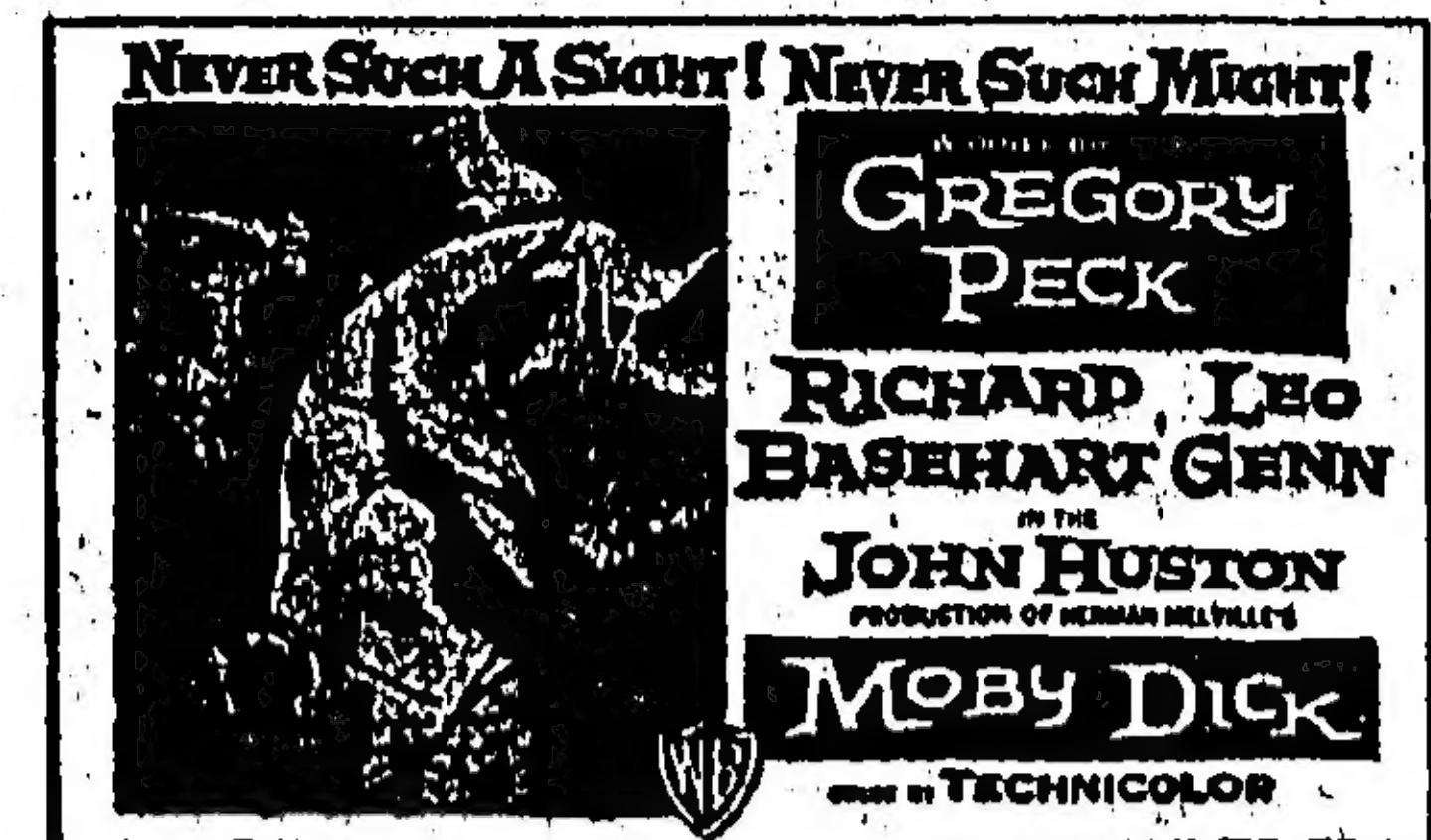
"Annie Get Your Gun" is well worth a visit when it comes — towards the end of this month — and will probably provide a few head-boddlings and thoughts that "Annie" was what they were.

Howard Keel sings with Betty Hutton, and Louis Calhern, another actor we haven't seen for some time, is shown in Buffalo Bill.

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 p.m. 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 p.m.

SHOWING TO-DAY



— QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA —

5 SHOWS TO-MORROW

"MOBY DICK"

EXTRA PERFORMANCE AT 11.30 A.M.

ROXY & BROADWAY

2nd BIG WEEK ★ NOW SHOWING THE 10th DAY!
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 and 9.30 P.M.



TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

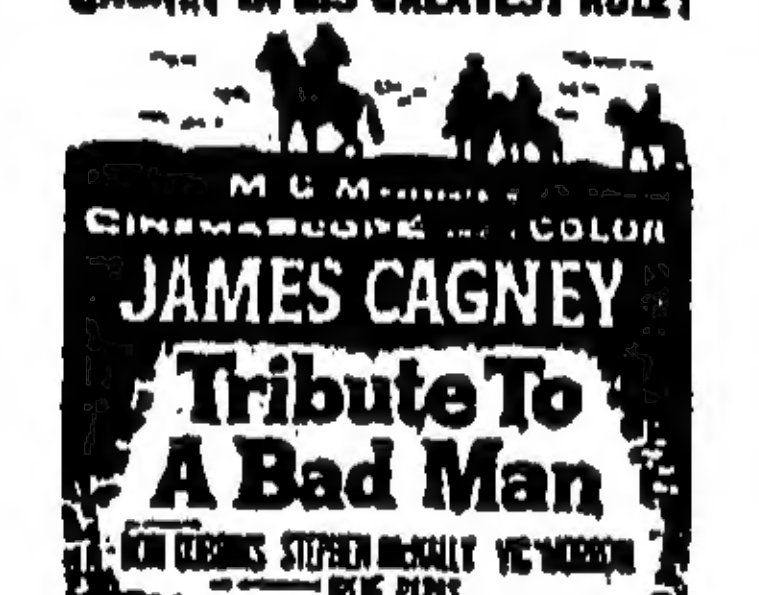
ROXY: At 12.15 p.m.
20th Century-Fox presents
"ABDULLA THE GREAT"
Color by TECHNICOLOR
Starring: Gregory RATOFF
Ray KENDALL
— Reduced Admission —
\$1.50, \$1.00 & 70 cts.

ORIENTAL Majestic

SHOWING TO-DAY
At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.

CAGNEY — in another powerful portrayal as the ruthless ruler of a lawless land!

CAGNEY IN HIS GREATEST ROLE!



Morning Show To-morrow 12.30

"BUD & LOU IN ALASKA"

SHOWING TO-DAY
Please Note Change of Times
At 2.30, 5.00, 7.30 & 9.45 p.m.

KENNETH MORE
REACH
FOR THE SKY



Next Change

"HILDA CRANE"

Sunday Morning Show

"HAJI BABA"

Fox's CinemaScope

CAPITOL RITZ

SHOWING TO-DAY
At 2.30, 5.20, 7.30
& 9.40 P.M.



Next Change

"EVERYDAY'S HOLIDAY"

Sunday Morning Show

"Baraband For Dead Lovers."

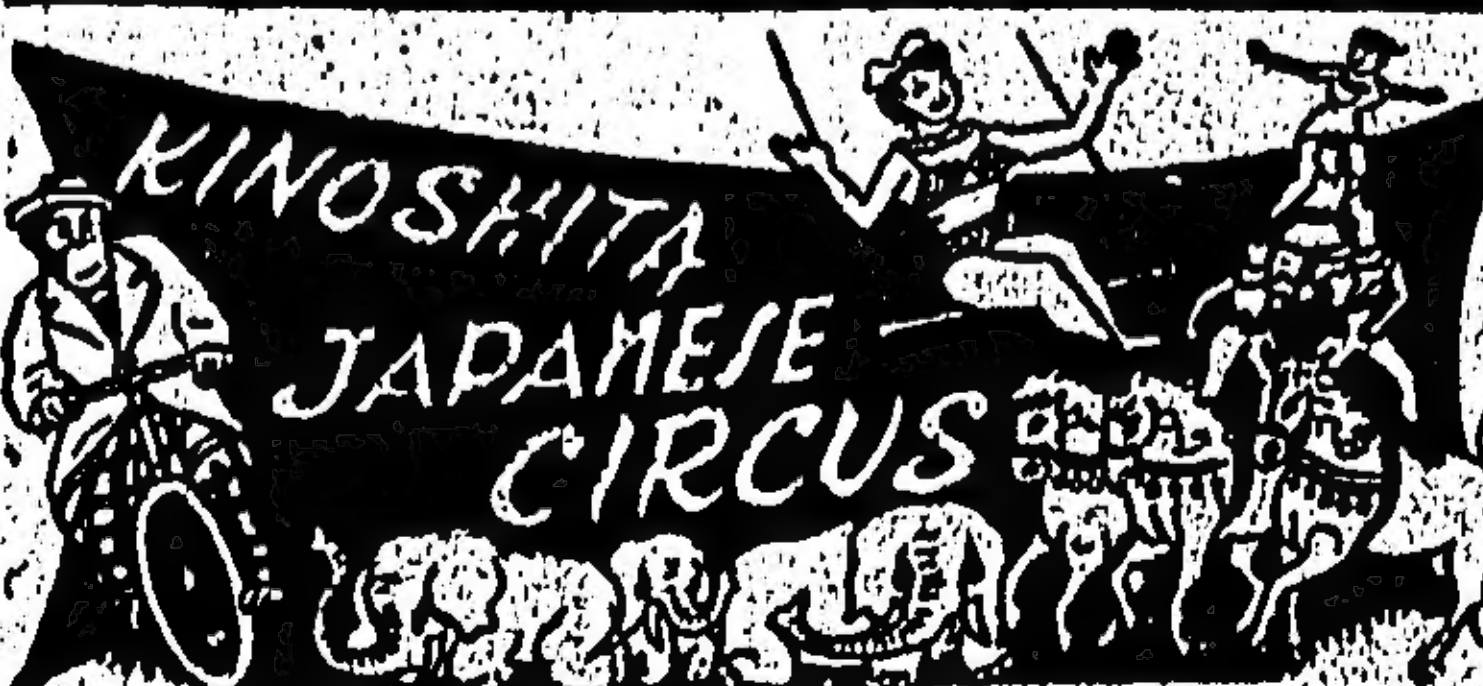
SHOWING TO-DAY
At 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 p.m.



To-morrow Morning Show

"KANSAS PACIFIC"

IN COLOR



(Managed by Shaw & Sons Ltd.)

Showing To-day At 2.30, 7.15 & 9.45 p.m.

Tickets at \$10, \$5, \$4.75, \$2.50, \$1.50 & \$1.75

Special prices for Children & Servicemen

One Additional Show on Sunday at 12 noon

Place of Performance: Reclamation Ground, Hung Hom, Kowloon.

(Former site of the Shekwan Circus)

DOWN BOOKING OFFICE: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Hong Kong: Wing Hong Film: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Shanghai: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Taipei: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Yokohama: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Osaka: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Kobe: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Manila: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Cebu: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Davao: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Iloilo: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Baguio: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Marikina: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

San Juan: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Alabang: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Las Alamos: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

San Jose: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Manila: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Cebu: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Davao: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Iloilo: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Baguio: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Marikina: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

San Juan: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Alabang: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Las Alamos: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

San Jose: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Manila: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Cebu: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Davao: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Iloilo: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Baguio: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Marikina: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

San Juan: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Alabang: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Las Alamos: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

San Jose: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Manila: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Cebu: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Davao: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Iloilo: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Baguio: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Marikina: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

San Juan: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Alabang: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Las Alamos: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

San Jose: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Manila: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Cebu: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Davao: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Iloilo: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Baguio: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Marikina: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

San Juan: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Alabang: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Las Alamos: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

San Jose: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Manila: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Cebu: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Davao: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Iloilo: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Baguio: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Marikina: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

San Juan: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Alabang: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Las Alamos: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

San Jose: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Manila: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Cebu: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Davao: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

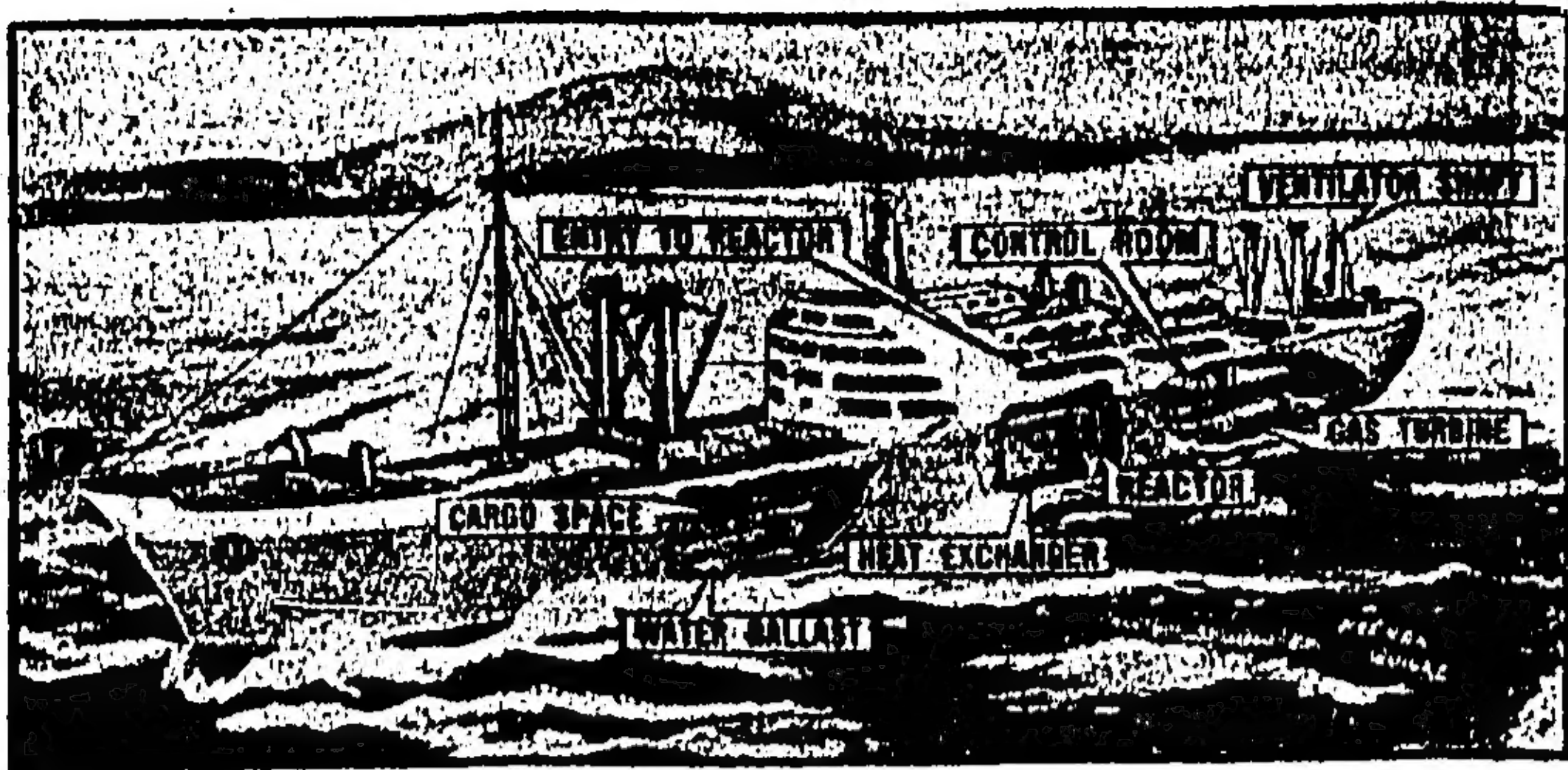
Iloilo: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Baguio: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Marikina: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

San Juan: 11A, Queen's Rd. C. Tel. 8801

Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World



BRITAIN IS IN RACE TO BUILD A-SHIPS

London. The first nuclear-powered ship—likely to be a cargo ship—will probably look like the artist's impression above.

Both America and Norway have announced building plans. America will spend more than \$14,000,000 on a dry-cargo ship or a cargo-passenger ship.

By MONTAGUE LACEY

Norway plans a 32,000-ton tanker and the engine is already being built.

And Britain's secret preparatory work is already in progress in shipyards, and Harwell scientists are lending a hand.

But it will probably take 10 years before any country can

operate atomic ships profitably. There are many problems to be overcome. Crews must be trained in atomic power.

Then there is the danger of radioactive contamination of the sea if an atomic ship were sunk. What are the advantages? The Norwegian tankers, for instance, will run nearly four years without refuelling.

DRANK TWO BOTTLES OF 'SCOTCH' TO PROVE HIS POINT

New York.

A defence lawyer demonstrated to a court that a man could drink two bottles of Scotch whisky in an 18-hour period and remain conscious.

But whether the lawyer, Mr Edward Bobick, proved his point must await the jury's verdict.

For the moment, he did prove that a man his size, 260 lbs. and six feet one and a half inches tall, can consume two American-sized bottles of Scotch and argue a case in court. (An American-sized bottle is four-fifths of a quart, or about 26 ounces).

The case involved two men accused of kidnapping and robbing a third man, with whom they had struck up a barroom friendship. Mr Bobick's clients claimed that they had drunk about 80 glasses of beer and a bottle of rye whisky between them in an 18-hour period.

He contended that his clients could have drunk that much and still be conscious but would not know the nature of their act.

Coming this, the State presented an expert on alcoholism, who testified that

Japanese Building Up Their Sea 'Offensive'

Liverpool. TWO Japanese ships which docked in Britain last month stressed the growing competition from the East which British shipowners must face.

One, the newly built 18-knot Sagami Maru, arrived in Liverpool. The 9,400-ton merchantman came in on time after a 27-day voyage from Kobe by way of Suez.

Monthly Service

"She is loaded with general cargo," said a spokesman of Nippon Yusen Kaisha in London. "She will be back in Japan by December 10."

The 7,100-ton Ryuzan Maru also called at Liverpool. She, too, is opening up a new monthly service. Her run will be between European ports and the Pacific coast.

Japanese shipping interests are pressing their Government to aim at a merchant fleet of 10 million tons rather than the present figure of 4,500,000 tons.

The pre-war peak figure of Japanese tonnage was 6,500,000.

22 Liners Planned

Among the ships the Japanese hope to start building soon are five tankers of more than 80,000 tons and 22 liners.

They are also in the market for older ships. The 27-year-old British-built liner Manunda has just been sold to Japan by her Australian owners.

DENTISTS' DRILL NEW LOOK

Tokyo. The dentist's drill which has made many a courageous man cringe in the dentist's chair may no longer become so frightening if a newly-invented drill comes into common usage. Prof. Shinjiro Takahashi and Tokuro Muramatsu of Tokyo Medical and Dental University claim the development of a new super-speed hydroturbine drill which just about does away with pain, vibration and friction-heat in treatment of decayed teeth.

Will Slash Time

Use of the new drill also is said to slash drilling time to one-fifth of that normally expended in such an operation. Whereas dental drills at present are powered by electric motors which spin bits fitted into the handpiece by a series of revolving belts, the newly-conceived drill is driven by a small turbine in the handpiece which works on a pumping principle with oil or water under pressure.

The speed of revolving bit can be regulated. The new instrument can produce from 30,000 to 70,000 revolutions per minute as against 4,000 to 7,000 revolutions by a normal drill. Preliminary tests with approximately 300 patients requiring various types of drilling or grinding are reported to have bared a virtual absence of friction-heat and vibration which have been the bane of treatment of tooth-decay—China Mail Special.

ELIXIR OF LIFE?

Pretoria.

The secret of eternal youth, sought after by scientists for centuries, is probably contained in the milky white substance—royal jelly—when enables a queen bee to lay her own weight in eggs every day, Mr E. A. Schnetler, a bee-keeper of Pretoria, said.

The rejuvenating powers of royal jelly, he said, had been proved beyond question by scientists in many parts of the world. Some years ago ailing octogenarians in Greece had become fathers of strapping children after a course in royal jelly.

YOUTHFUL HENS

In other countries hens "who had forgotten what an egg looked like" began cockling youthfully and laying as heavily as ever, after being given feed containing minute quantities of royal jelly.

Insects fed on royal jelly had grown to twice their normal size. The lifespan of pigs and rats in other controlled experiments had been increased by 30 per cent.

Women whose lined and wrinkled faces told their own stories of advancing years, after a course on face cream which contained small quantities of royal jelly had regained clear skins and youthful complexions.

Mr Schnetler, who holds three world records for honey production started producing royal jelly several months ago and now has 12 hives devoted to its production. He is expanding the output.—China Mail Special.

Drank The Evidence

A woman pleaded guilty to stealing a bottle of brandy and a bottle of whisky when she was brought before a magistrate in Auckland.

Concerning the bottle of whisky, she told the magistrate that when she realised what she had done she was "too ashamed to take it back and drink it."

'Duller Men Shine At Interviews'

JOB 'FAILURES' MAY BE THE CLEVEREST

London.

People who do not do well when being interviewed for jobs may actually be among the best candidates, says Professor H. J. Byness, of the London University Institute of Psychiatry.

He has been investigating modern methods of interviewing candidates in industry, at universities and in the Army during wartime.

Often one member of a firm will turn down a candidate who ranks high with another member, predictions about candidates' future progress are often wrong, and duller candidates may get the most approval, says the professor.

This is because some duller people are apt to shine at

interviews more than clever people.

The professor adds, in a report published by the Industrial Welfare Society:

"Current interviewing procedures are not much better than tossing a coin as far as the selection of suitable candidates is concerned."

Interviewers should be carefully selected themselves, should be trained by expert psychologists, and a check is needed on interviewers' successes. It is suggested.

—(London Express Service).

Fluke Saved 168,000 From Atom Bomb

By CHAPMAN PINCHER

London.

A World War II secret revealed recently tells the astonishing story of a town of 168,000 people which escaped destruction... because of a pilot's last-minute decision.

The town is Kokura in Japan. It was the original target chosen for the second atomic bomb, which eventually fell on Nagasaki.

An American plane made three unsuccessful attempts to drop the bomb on Kokura early on August 9, 1945. Each run over the target was inaccurate, partly because of bad weather.

So the pilot decided to switch to Nagasaki, 100 miles away, the alternative target on his list. By this fluke of fate, the people of Kokura were saved and 64,000 people in Nagasaki were killed or injured.

These facts are put on record in the Sixth Volume of the Official History of the Second World War, published recently.

"Grand Strategy" by John Ehrman (H.M. Stationery Office, 30s.).

It is also revealed that the plane was off target with the bombs—otherwise casualties would have been much greater. The bomb fell four miles north-east of Nagasaki, and it seems to have been by chance that it fell on an industrial centre there.

The British Staff Chiefs were not consulted about the choice of targets. Instead Britain gave America a "blank cheque" agreement to use the bombs how they thought fit.

But Sir William Penney (then Dr Penney) played a vital role in planning which Japanese towns should be bombed. He was the only representative from Los Alamos—the New Mexico laboratory where the bombs were made—on the target-planning team.

UNDERSIZE COIN MAY BE RAREST IN WORLD

A freak of manufacture at the United States Mint has given a prominent Philadelphia coin dealer and collector possession of what may prove the rarest coin in the world.

The coin, only one of its kind in existence, is a "miniature" half-dollar, resembling its standard-sized counterpart in every respect except its size. It is about three-quarters of the normal

size, and only a fraction of the normal thickness.

Mr George Creed, dealer and collector, came on the curiosity while he and his employees were going through 1,000 dollars worth of Franklin half-dollars, newly-received from the mint here.

Mr Creed said the market value of it might be compared with that of the only one-of-its-kind postage stamp in existence, the British Guiana one-cent magenta of 1856, which has a catalogue value of \$50,000 dollars (£16,000)—China Mail Special.

KNIGHT-WORKER IN A TIMBER YARD

Wellington.

Sir Basil Malcolm Arthur, Bart. is an industrious worker in the timber yards of Mangakino mill.

Died In 1939, But He's Still A Prolific Writer

New York.

Zane Grey has been dead since 1939; but he's the author of a new best seller published every year.

The world-famous creator of "riders of the Purple Sage" and other popular westerns turned out novels at such a rate that there was a big backlog of them when he died at the age of 64.

There were enough, in fact, to run through to 1960, at a rate of one a year, despite the fact that Grey wrote every word in longhand while lounging in a huge old Morris chair.

Lina Elise Roth Grey, who helped put the finishing touches on every one of the 100-odd books he wrote, came to New York from her Altadena, California, home to tend to the business of running this marvellous publishing venture.

First A Serial

Before a new Zane Grey book comes out, it first appears as a serial in a magazine. A weekly television show based on Zane Grey novels started early this month. A Long Island publisher is putting out a whole set of "the complete Zane Grey" which runs to enough volume to fill a large book case.

TV is reviving old movies based on Grey's books and Mrs Grey has just signed a contract for the first paper-back reprints of her husband's most thrilling westerns.

Harper & Brothers, who published most of Grey's output, reported that 35 of the 49 books of his they published still are in print and high demand. His Harper editors get quite a lot of fan mail for the dead author.

One race horse and many babies have been named after him, his wife said, and several important have been named after him. "The real Zane Grey."

During Grey's life, 11,228,309 copies of his books were sold in the United States. Millions of others were translated and published in 20 languages. Mrs Grey said she had no idea how many more copies of her husband's books had been sold since his death, "but it runs into the millions."

Only The Bible

"He had full faith and confidence in his work," she said. "He'd be pleased at his continuing success, but whether he would be surprised, I can't say."

"We didn't let the product slump when he died. I've always heard that only one book ever went ahead of Zane Grey's novels. That was the Bible. He had a terrific emotion and feeling about the books. He got infuriated if anyone said he wrote for money. That gets over to the readers."

Mrs Grey said "Riders of the Purple Sage" has been the best Grey best-seller. Her favourite was his first, "Heritage of the Desert," and his was "Wanderer of the Wasteland."

Why does her husband's popularity continue from Helsinki to Honolulu and among both the poor and palace dwellers? "It's the psychology of escape," Mrs Grey said. "People like to feel heroic. They get that through his books. And you must consider also the fact that no one has come along to replace him."—United Press.

AIRLINE STARTS PUZZLE CRAZE

London.

A PUZZLE craze has gripped airline passengers—all because British Overseas Airways put brain teasers aboard airplanes to amuse children.

Now the children hardly have a chance if adult passengers find the puzzles first.

A stewardess, just back from South Africa, said: "A businessman aged 60 or more sat with one of the puzzles all the way from Johannesburg to London—6,000 miles. We stopped three times en route, and he kept it in his pocket. When we reached London he still hadn't solved it."

Another stewardess found a puzzle—putting red, white and blue rings over the tail of a cardboard cat—solved in seconds by an angry traveller who had been baffled by it.

The puzzles are placed in the seat bags of aeroplanes which leave London Airport every day for all parts of the world. They have even become the subject of cross remarks on the airline's suggestion cards. London Express Service.



A gracious welcome to your guests.

AGENTS: GILMAN & COMPANY LTD

FLY BY BOAC AND ENJOY EVEN GREATER COMFORT

SLEEP YOUR WAY IN "SLUMBERETTE" LUXURY

Every seat is a "Slumberette" on First Class "Majestic" Services from Hong Kong Fly B.O.A.C. from Hong Kong in the form-soft luxury of fully-reclining "Slumberette" seats. They're adjustable to give you maximum comfort all the time. Sit up and enjoy the superb B.O.A.C. food and wines... sit back and relax in armchair comfort... lie back and you have a blissfully restful bed. Only "Coronet"... the finest in Tourist Class travel.

HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



FLASHBULBS pop and newsreel cameras whirr as the Prime Minister, Sir Anthony Eden, emerges from No. 10 Downing Street on his way to a debate on the Middle East in the House of Commons. (Express)

BELOW: A fascinating range of gifts for soldiers' children and carnival novelties shown at the NAAFI Christmas Exhibition at their Kennington warehouse and shopping centre. (Army News)



THE Mayor of Maidstone, Kent, Councilor Leslie Wallis, presenting a silver fanfare trumpet, on behalf of the citizens of Maidstone, to the Queen's Own Royal West Kent Regiment on the occasion of the Regiment's bicentenary. (Army News)



CLASHES with police followed the march down Whitehall of part of a crowd estimated at 30,000 who packed London's Trafalgar Square for a "no war with Egypt" rally organised by the Labour Party. A rioter is seen being dragged away from the fray. The crowd tried to force its way to Downing Street. Thirty-two persons were arrested. (Express)



BILLY ELDER, 14-year-old Glasgow schoolboy who suffers from haemophilia, sits up and eats breakfast after surviving an operation despite his disease—thus making medical history. Billy was given more than 60 pints of blood in transfusions to overcome his bleeding. His condition is now said to be satisfactory. (Express)



TINY, 11 ounce miniature Pomeranian puppy, is believed to be the tiniest dog in the world. One of litter of 11. Tiny stopped growing at three weeks. The rest of the family are now three times his size and still growing. Tiny is owned by Mrs Doris Groom of Ipswich. (Express)



"MAMSELLE STRIPTEASE" in London. No striptease here, though, as film star Brigitte Bardot poses for the camera at the Savoy Hotel. She was in London for the Royal Command Film Performance, and was presented to the Queen. (Central)



BELOW: The scene in Westminster Abbey Gardens as preparations were being completed for Poppy Day. (Army News)

SIR Laurence Olivier, Vivien Leigh and John Mills rehearsing their dance for the Royal Variety Show at the London Palladium which, however, was cancelled because of the Middle East situation. (Express)



DR Edith Bone, 63-year-old British scientist and writer, who was released by Hungarian freedom fighters after having been gaoled by the Communists in Budapest for seven years. She still does not know why she was arrested. She was in a windowless cell for more than four years. (Express)



A former German fighter pilot walked into the White Hart public house in Brasted, Kent, the other day to be received with cheers. This was the pub where Battle of Britain fighter pilots used to relax over beer. And the German was General Adolf Galland (centre), who commanded a Luftwaffe fighter force during the war. They are looking over the board where airmen have signed their names. (Express)



NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller

ROWNTREE'S



A TEA TIME TREAT



As Eden says, "This is not a state of war, simply armed conflict."

SIR WINSTON SAID IT

"We live in a rapidly expanding age of new discoveries, exciting days when the power of science is opening up new vistas of infinite possibility. To seize these chances is a task for youth."

MY SON AND I

What does it hold for him, this astonishing future? How can I best prepare him for facing it? The men who should know give me their answers.

MY son was born into a world of bombs. A world in which the atom bomb was a new weapon in a troopship bound for the Middle East—a Britain in which a young mother was wondering: "Is it right to bring a child into such a world?"

We raised our children not withstanding, and mine is now 13. Despite the atom bomb, and the fact that he is today a young man, bright-eyed, confident, and a credit to his country and his forefathers.

I thank God and Sir Winston Churchill for that. Then I look to the future. Nuclear power, push-button factories, supersonic travel, conquest of the heat barrier, flights to the moon. What, I ask myself, does this astonishing future, where science fact is as weird and wonderful as science fiction, hold for my son? And how can I best prepare him for it?

When I was a child the answer was simple for a man able to choose and aim high. He put his bright boy into the Church, his next best into the Army, and his also-ran into the Church.

Today young barristers are brought up to the Law and become salaried men in industry; young Army officers often look lean, hungry, and hard-up, while curates, well, no one new enters the Church without a sense of mission, which will be a good thing for the Church in the long run.

Unless you have a family business to hand on to junior you are at a cross-roads today. For oddly enough, in 1955 it still thought more "gentle" to read arts than science at school and university, yet all the signposts shout "Science."

All Asking

I HAVE talked to many parents of boys the same age as mine, and all are asking: "How, in this rapidly changing world, can I ensure a full and happy life for my boy?"

How... In a world where a machine tomorrow may do the work of 3,000 men today, where atoms generate electricity, where robots replace pilots, where business men will travel at three times the speed of sound, where the adventurous may well reach the moon, do you ensure for your son during his working life, full employment, and a salary that will give your grandchildren the relative standard of life you gave them today?

Only the big men of Britain can fit with a family man at the head of great industries, men directing the development of atomic energy and automation, men at the head of the three Services.

There are men paid large sums to look into the future, to see the way ahead, to advise courageously and with conviction. "Britain will be like this, and then, ten years from now, to today we must do the following."

By RHONA CHURCHILL

So I went to these men with my 13-year-old son and the problem of every parent in Britain and I asked each one: "Where do the finest opportunities lie in your field for my son? How do I prepare him now to make the best use of those opportunities?"

I went first to Sir Christopher Hinton, chief of the Industrial Development Group of the Atomic Energy Authority, the man responsible for domesticating the atom, the man who built Calder Hall, the world's first full-scale atomic power station.

Calling on Sir Christopher Hinton, chief of the Industrial Development Group of the Atomic Energy Authority, the man responsible for domesticating the atom, the man who built Calder Hall, the world's first full-scale atomic power station.

When I was a child the answer was simple for a man able to choose and aim high. He put his bright boy into the Church, his next best into the Army, and his also-ran into the Church.

Today young barristers are brought up to the Law and become salaried men in industry; young Army officers often look lean, hungry, and hard-up, while curates, well, no one new enters the Church without a sense of mission, which will be a good thing for the Church in the long run.

"We take graduates and non-graduates here. We send them to top-flight engineering firms as apprentices and pay their salaries on the understanding that they come on to us after a year's apprenticeship."

"Many firms do this today. There is such a shortage of skilled engineers it is the only way we can get them."

"And we shall need more and more highly trained young engineers with ambition, integrity, and real enthusiasm for the job. For as we develop the industrial use of atomic power, so we shall need more daring minds to design the new, complicated machinery, and more competent engineers to run and maintain it."

By RHONA CHURCHILL

"I'd advise a youngster, uncertain of where to specialise, to study nuclear power only in his post-graduate studies."

"Nuclear power plant engineering will provide the biggest field of opportunity for many years to come, and because it will develop and broaden so tremendously, promotion for the right type of youngster will be rapid, and opportunities both in Britain and the Commonwealth, particularly Canada, exceptionally good."

"Britain, by 1975, when your boy is 33 and about due for promotion, will probably be spending £200,000,000 a year on nuclear power stations. Think what that could mean to your son if he had the skill, training, and innate ability to benefit from getting in on the ground floor of such a gigantic, growing industry."

A Scholarship

"LUCKILY for me I was picked out as the boy most likely to benefit from three years at Cambridge, and was offered a scholarship. But make no mistake, I learnt my engineering at Swindon."

"Perhaps at Cambridge you learnt to be boss of Britain's Atomic Authority, Industrial Group?" I hazarded.

"That may be true," he said. "Send your boy to a good residential university. And, if he's got anything in him, he'll learn to take a broad and balanced view."

"He'll learn that, and much more, from just chatting and smoking with his fellow undergraduates. If you can't send him to a university, get him out and about in the youth hostels of Britain and the Continent, and encourage him to go on playing football and cricket after he leaves school. He must be a good mixer."

"Britain is going to need more and more men with pioneering minds. New fields are opening up in physics, electronics, and metallurgy, and developing rapidly along unconventional lines. We have the theoretical knowledge now. The pioneering is the application, and that's where exciting and rewarding work awaits your son, if fully trained."

(COPYRIGHT)

NEXT SATURDAY: Will Machines Be a Boy's Best Friend?

By GEORGE HOGAN

By GEORGE HOGAN

By GEORGE HOGAN

By GEORGE HOGAN

By RHONA CHURCHILL

By RHONA CHURCHILL

A Scholarship

By RHONA CHURCHILL

By RHONA CHURCHILL

By RHONA CHURCHILL

By RHONA CHURCHILL

By RHONA CHURCHILL

By RHONA CHURCHILL

By RHONA CHURCHILL

By RHONA CHURCHILL

By RHONA CHURCHILL

By RHONA CHURCHILL

By RHONA CHURCHILL

By RHONA CHURCHILL

By RHONA CHURCHILL

By RHONA CHURCHILL

By RHONA CHURCHILL

By RHONA CHURCHILL

By RHONA CHURCHILL

By RHONA CHURCHILL

By RHONA CHURCHILL

A mother who KNOWS tells how to cope with the child that must come in the life of every ADOPTED BABY.

FACING THE "TRUTH"

By GWEN ROBYNS

THROUGHOUT the world, how many bewildered parents look at each other and wonder if they have done right regarding the question of adopted babies?

And for every family with the courage to adopt, how many spend the best years of their lives wondering—and then give up the idea?

I talked over the whole problem of adoption with famous American film star, John Crawford. With five adoptions to her credit (she had to give one baby back) there is very little she does not know about the pleasures and pitfalls of adopting children.

She has even made a virtue out of the trickiest moment in every adopted child's life—the moment it has to be told: "We are not your real parents."

I like Miss Crawford. I like her man-eating-size smile, her no-nonsense, honest eyes, her sentimental talk about "my babies," and her downright common sense.

Right up to 17 years ago, when she was 32, she had meant to have an adopted family of eight. She had planned it ever since, as a child, she worked her way through school (from nine to 12) cooking and making beds for a bunch of children in the spare room.

But now she is calling a halt. "I'm through," she says. "With the time I can now give them, four children and a husband are enough."

It was odd to see this woman, who has been given the glamour treatment all her life, sitting on

the floor, talking to me about the joys and sorrows of adoption. She was a good mixer. "Britain is going to need more and more men with pioneering minds. New fields are opening up in physics, electronics, and metallurgy, and developing rapidly along unconventional lines. We have the theoretical knowledge now. The pioneering is the application, and that's where exciting and rewarding work awaits your son, if fully trained."

(COPYRIGHT)

NEXT SATURDAY: Will Machines Be a Boy's Best Friend?

By GEORGE HOGAN

By GEORGE HOGAN

By GEORGE HOGAN

By GEORGE HOGAN

By GEORGE HOGAN

By GEORGE HOGAN

By GEORGE HOGAN

By GEORGE HOGAN

By GEORGE HOGAN

By GEORGE HOGAN

By GEORGE HOGAN

By GEORGE HOGAN

By GEORGE HOGAN

By GEORGE HOGAN

By GEORGE HOGAN

By GEORGE HOGAN

By GEORGE HOGAN

By GEORGE HOGAN

1956

SANDEMAN

SCOTCH WHISKY

The King of Whiskies

Available everywhere \$16.50 per Bottle

Sole Agents: DUBWELL & CO., LTD.

FANS

NO. 1075

NO. 1076

NO. 1077

NO. 1078

NO. 1079

NO. 1080

NO. 1081

NO. 1082

NO. 1083

NO. 1084

NO. 1085

NO. 1086

NO. 1087

NO. 1088

NO. 1089

NO. 1090

NO. 1091

NO. 1092

NO. 1093

NO. 1094

NO. 1095

NO. 1096

NO. 1097

NO. 1098

NO. 1099

NO. 1100

NO. 1101

NO. 1102

NO. 1103

NO. 1104

NO. 1105

NO. 1106

NO. 1107

NO. 1108

NO. 1109

NO. 1110

NO. 1111

NO. 1112

NO. 1113

NO. 1114

NO. 1115

NO. 1116

NO. 1117

NO. 1118

NO. 1119

NO. 1120

NO. 1121

NO. 1122

NO. 1123

NO. 1124

NO. 1125

NO. 1126

NO. 1127

NO. 1128

NO. 1129

NO. 1130

NO. 1131

NO. 1132

NO. 1133

NO. 1134

NO. 1135

NO. 1136

NO. 1137

NO. 1138

NO. 1139

NO. 1140

NO. 1141

NO. 1142

NO. 1143

NO. 1144

NO. 1145

NO. 1146

NO. 1147

NO. 1148

NO. 1149

NO. 1150

NO. 1151

NO. 1152

NO. 1153

NO. 1154

NO. 1155

NO. 1156

NO. 1157

NO. 1158

NO. 1159

NO. 1160

NO. 1161

NO. 1162

NO. 1163

NO. 1164

NO. 1165

NO. 1166

NO. 1167

NO. 1168

NO. 1169

NO. 1170

NO. 1171

NO. 1172

NO. 1173

NO. 1174

NO. 1175

NO. 1176

NO. 1177

NO. 1178

NO. 1179

NO. 1180

NO. 1181

NO. 1182

NO. 1183

NO. 1184

NO. 1185

NO. 1186

NO. 1187

NO. 1188

NO. 1189

NO. 1190

NO. 1191

NO. 1192

NO. 1193

NO. 1194

NO. 1195

NO. 1196

NO. 1197

NO. 1198

NO. 1199

NO. 1200

NO. 1201

NO. 1202

NO. 1203

NO. 1204

NO. 1205

NO. 1206

NO. 1207

NO. 1208

NO. 1209

NO. 1210

NO. 1211

NO. 1212

NO. 1213

NO. 1214

NO. 1215

NO. 1216

NO. 1217

NO. 1218

NO. 1219

NO. 1220

NO. 1221

NO. 1222

NO. 1223

NO. 1224

NO. 1225

NO. 1226

NO. 1227

NO. 1228

NO. 1229

NO. 1230

NO. 1231

NO. 1232

NO. 1233

NO. 1234

NO. 1235

NO. 1236

NO. 1237

NO. 1238

NO. 1239

NO. 1240

NO. 1241

NO. 1242

NO. 1243

NO. 1244

NO. 1245

NO. 1246

NO. 1247

NO. 1248

NO. 1249

NO. 1250

NO. 1251

NO. 1252

NO. 1253

NO. 1254

NO. 1255

NO. 1256

NO. 1257

NO. 1258

NO. 1259

NO. 1260

NO. 1261

NO. 1262

NO. 1263

NO. 1264

NO. 1265

NO. 1266

NO. 1267

NO. 1268

NO. 1269

NO. 1270

NO. 1271

NO. 1272

NO. 1273

NO. 1274

NO. 1275

NO. 1276

NO. 1277

NO. 1278

NO. 1279

NO. 1280

NO. 1281

NO. 1282

NO. 1283

NO. 1284

NO. 1285

NO. 1286

NO. 1287

NO. 1288

NO. 1289

NO. 1290

NO. 1291

NO. 1292

NO. 1293

NO. 1294

NO. 1295

NO. 1296

NO. 1297

NO. 1298

NO. 1299

NO. 1300

NO. 1301

NO. 1302

NO. 1303

NO. 1304

NO. 1305

NO. 1306

NO. 1307

NO. 1308

NO. 1309

NO. 1310

NO. 1311

NO. 1312

NO. 1313

NO. 1314

NO. 1315

NO. 1316

NO. 1317

NO. 1318

NO. 1319

NO. 1320

NO. 1321

NO. 1322

NO. 1323

NO. 1324

NO. 1325

NO. 1326

NO. 1327

NO. 1328

NO. 1329

NO. 1330

NO. 1331

NO. 1332

NO. 1333

NO. 1334

NO. 1335

NO. 1336

NO. 1337

NO. 1338

NO. 1339

NO. 1340

NO. 1341

NO. 1342

NO. 1343

NO. 1344

NO. 1345

NO. 1346

NO. 1347

NO. 1348

NO. 1349

NO. 1350

NO. 1351

NO. 1352

NO. 1353

NO. 1354

NO. 1355

NO. 1356

NO. 1357

NO. 1358

NO. 1359

NO. 1360

NO. 1361

NO. 1362

NO. 1363

NO. 1364

NO. 1365

NO. 1366

NO. 1367

NO. 1368

NO. 1369

NO. 1370

NO. 1371

NO. 1372

NO. 1373

NO. 1374

NO. 1375

NO. 1376

NO. 1377

NO. 1378

NO. 1379

NO. 1380

NO. 1381

NO. 1382

NO. 1383

NO. 1384

NO. 1385

NO. 1386

NO. 1387

NO. 1388

NO. 1389

NO. 1390

NO. 1391

NO. 1392

NO. 1393

NO. 1394

NO. 1395

NO. 1396

NO. 1397

NO. 1398

NO. 1399

NO. 1400

NO. 1401

NO. 1402

NO. 1403

NO. 1404

NO. 1405

NO. 1406

NO. 1407

NO. 1408

NO. 1409

NO. 1410

NO. 1411

NO. 1412

NO. 1413

NO. 1414

NO. 1415

NO. 1416

NO. 1417

NO. 1418

NO. 1419

NO. 1420

NO. 1421

NO. 1422

NO. 1423

NO. 1424

NO. 1425

NO. 1426

NO. 1427

NO. 1428

NO. 1429

NO. 1430

NO. 1431

NO. 1432

NO. 1433

NO. 1434

NO. 1435

NO. 1436

NO. 1437

NO. 1438

NO. 1439

NO. 1440

NO. 1441

NO. 1442

NO. 1443

NO. 1444

NO. 1445

NO. 1446

NO. 1447

NO. 1448

NO. 1449

NO. 1450

NO. 1451

NO. 1452

NO. 1453

NO. 1454

NO. 1455

NO. 1456

NO. 1457

NO. 1458

NO. 1459

NO. 1460

NO. 1461

NO. 1462

NO. 1463

NO. 1464

NO. 1465

NO. 1466

NO. 1467

NO. 1468

NO. 1469

NO. 1470

NO. 1471

NO. 1472

NO. 1473

NO. 1474

NO. 1475

NO. 1476

NO. 1477

NO. 1478

NO. 1479

NO. 1480

NO. 1481

NO. 1482

NO. 1483

NO. 1484

NO. 1485

NO. 1486

NO. 1487

NO. 1488

NO. 1489

NO. 1490

NO. 1491

NO. 1492

NO. 1493

NO. 1494

NO. 1495

NO. 1496

NO. 1497

NO. 1498

NO. 1499

NO. 1500

NO. 1501

NO. 1502

NO. 1503

NO. 1504

NO. 1505

NO. 1506

NO. 1507

NO. 1508

NO. 1509

NO. 1510

NO. 1511

NO. 1512

NO. 1513

NO. 1514

NO. 1515

NO. 1516

NO. 1517

NO. 1518

NO. 1519

NO. 1520

NO. 1521

NO. 1522

NO. 1523

NO. 1524

NO. 1525

NO. 1526

NO. 1527

NO. 1528

NO. 1529

NO. 1530

NO. 1531

NO. 1532

NO. 1533

NO. 1534

NO. 1535

NO. 1536

NO. 1537

NO. 1538

NO. 1539

NO. 1540

NO. 1541

NO. 1542

NO. 1543

NO. 1544

NO. 1545

NO. 1546

NO. 1547

NO. 1548

NO. 1549

NO. 1550

NO. 1551

NO. 1552

NO. 1553

NO. 1554

NO. 1555

NO. 1556

NO. 1557

NO. 1558

NO. 1559

NO. 1560

NO. 1561

NO. 1562

NO. 1563

NO. 1564

NO. 1565

NO. 1566

NO. 1567

NO. 1568

NO. 1569

NO. 1570

NO. 1571

NO. 1572

NO. 1573

NO. 1574

NO. 1575

NO. 1576

NO. 1577

NO. 1578

NO. 1579

NO. 1580

NO. 1581

NO. 1582

NO. 1583

NO. 1584

NO. 1585

NO. 1586

OUT OF THE SUN

PART TWO OF THE INSIDE STORY
OF MEN WHO LIVED WITH DANGER

BADER SHOT DOWN— IT WAS A DAY OF DISASTER

ON that fateful day—August 22, 1941—things went wrong right from the beginning. Immediately after take-off our wing leader, Douglas Bader, found that his air-speed indicator was unserviceable. Typically, he refused to turn back. But perhaps it was an omen of the disaster ahead. For this was to be Bader's last flight of the war.

Until this day we had been inactive for a spell. So inactive that Bader decided something must be done about it.

A party had developed one evening in the officers' mess at Tangmere. The station commander, Group Captain "Woodie" Woodhall, was there and some of us, including Bader, started complaining about the dull in the fighting.

NIGHT CALL

"DON'T beef at me, Douglas," said Woodhall, "I don't lay on the show. You should complain to the A.O.C."

"Well, let's ring him up," replied Bader. "Come on, where's that blower?" By this time I was rarely surprised by anything Bader might do.

Even by his standards, however, it was a little unusual to ring up an air vice-marshal in the middle of the night to demand more action.

We listened in awed silence as Bader bullied some startled staff officer at group headquarters into putting this call through to Air Vice-Marshal Leigh-Mallory's bedside.

"That you, sir? Douglas here. I thought you'd like to know, sir, that we have carried out exactly one wing show in the last fortnight. The cannons are getting rusty and the boys are fed up. More fighter sweeps, sir—that's what we want. Good show, sir. Thank you, sir. Goodnight."

Bader slammed down the receiver and stuck his pipe back in his mouth.

"The A.O.C. has promised we won't be left out of any big shows. It might be a good idea to get some sleep."

The most irrepressible individual in Fighter Command then stamped off to his room. It was almost the last telephone call he was to make for nearly four years. And it must certainly have been one of the most fateful he ever made.

'BIG SHOW'

LEIGH-MALLORY kept his promise. A couple of days later a "big show" was laid on and the Tangmere wing was ordered to give target-support in the Bethune area.

The squadron taxied out over the brown, scorched grass—Jeff Douglas, then Sergeant First West, an ex-civil servant from New Zealand, then Flight-Lieutenant "Cocky" Dundas. I was fourth man, on the right of the leading section of four.

As we formed up for take-off the 12 Spitfires of 610 Squadron, led by Ken Holden, raced across the airfield and rose into the air.

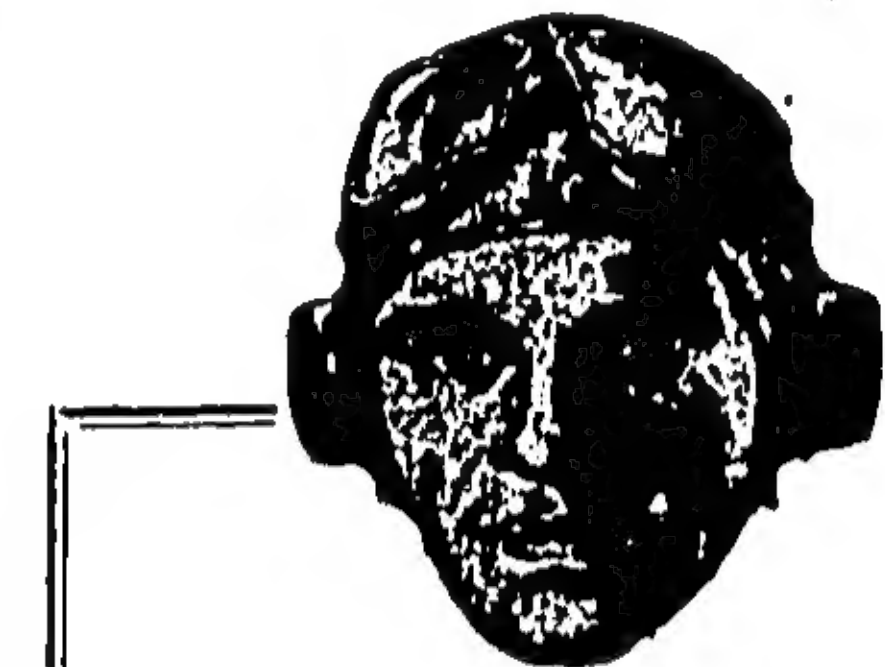
Then the troubles started. Bader's faulty air-speed indicator added to his difficulties as wing leader. And the third squadron of the wing, newly arrived from the North and briefed to provide target support, failed to rendezvous. We had to press on without them. We had an appointment to keep.

INTO FLAK

THE flak spat at us with its customary venom as we crossed the French coast high above Le Touquet. France unfolded below, like a map. But after a while there was thickening cloud, covering most of the countryside and reaching up to about 12,000ft.

In the Bethune area Bader had begun a gentle orbit to port when Ken Holden's voice, calm and matter of fact, filled our earphones.

"Hello, Dogbody, 109's below, climbing up."



Group Captain J. E. Johnson, D.S.O. & 2 bars, D.F.C. and bar

By JOHNNIE JOHNSON

"O.K., I have them. Going down!"

"Shall I come down, Dogbody?" Ken asked.

"No. Cover us."

We fanned out alongside Bader in a steep, turning dive. The butterflies were active in my stomach, as always when the shooting was about to begin. I checked my gun-sight, saw that the button on my control column was turned to "Fire," tightened my straps. And all the time I was simultaneously watching the other planes in the section, watching the Huns and watching my rear-view mirror.

ATTACK!

WE were attacking down sun, and Bader was leading us in to bounce the centre section of the enemy formation. The 109's were flying in the same formation as ourselves—loose sections of four planes in line abreast.

Cocky was lining up on the extreme starboard Hun. There was a spare target on the port side, so skidded across below the oil-cooled engines of the other three to swing in alongside the New Zealander. For the last time I saw Bader in the air closing in for a kill.

Out to starboard Billy Burton led his section down to attack. But the Huns saw him and broke in a steep climbing turn, starting a dogfight. Exactly the same happened on our left, where Flight-Lieutenant "Buck" Casson led his four Spitfires into the fight.

Our central section closed into range. I was travelling at a very high speed and my plane provided an unsteady gun platform as I kicked on rudder to straighten out on West's port side.

My first burst of fire went wide and I strained to hold the bucking Spitfire steady with stick and rudder. The Hun pulled into a climb, and I hung on, knocking small chunks from his starboard wing.

Twenty-three pairs of eyes had watched Bader launch his attack. From the corner of his eye, Cocky, in the split second before firing his own guns, saw our leader open fire.

Up to that moment everything was going O.K.

Ken Holden, meanwhile, was circling above, assessing the fight and ready to lend a hand. Then he spotted a fresh gaggle of 109's—about 30 of them—swarming in above our squadron. He switched his eyes from Bader and dived instantly to intercept.

"Break-for Heaven's sake, break!" The shout over the wireless was sharp and insistent. But there was no call-sign.

GET OUT

I WHIRLED my plane into a confused, savage maelstrom of twisting Spitfires and cannon-spitting Messerschmitts. Three Huns were just behind me. Their leader not more than 100 yards away. I saw his cannon blinking like electric lights and two vortices from his wingtip as he tightened his turn to hold me. I kept going round in a spiral, losing height towards the cloud below.

I plunged into the concealing vapour of the cloud at 400 miles an hour, throttle wide open. My blind-flying instruments were useless—gyros toppled by the wild manoeuvres of the dogfight.

For a time I must have careened madly about in the thick cloud. My altimeter stopped unwinding, began to go in the opposite direction.

Speed dropped off fast. Before I could correct I had the ugly sensation of being sucked hard against one side of the cockpit. The altimeter started unwinding again. I came out of the cloud in a spin 6,000ft. above France. I flew just below cloud, ready to slide back into cover in case of trouble.

A solitary 109 passed beneath me. It could be a decoy. Or it could be an opportunity for me to get a bit of my own back.

NO SIGHT

I YAWED the tail of my Spitfire to get a view of the blind spot behind. I lowered each wing and searched the area below. There was nothing to be seen.

Dropping well below cloud base I stalked the Hun from beneath, so that I should climb towards his soft underbelly. Another quick look behind and I let him have it.

The cannon shells spewed into the thin fuselage, and as I continued my journey home a plume of thick black smoke marked the Messerschmitt's fall to the French fields below.

Near the coast I put my nose down and dived out towards the safety of the Channel at maximum speed.

A group of German soldiers dashed across the sand dunes towards their guns and I gave them a ripple of cannon fire. On the beach I saw more Huns. Another burst of fire and I was out of France, hot, sticky, and spent with effort but supremely happy to know that Dover was only a few miles away.

As I flew home westward along the English coast I heard the station commander calling Bader. Several times he repeated the call.

"Hello, Douglas, Woodie here. Are you receiving?"

HOME

AFTER a time I flicked my transmitter switch.

"Hello, Woodie, Dogbody. Four calling. We had a stiff fight. I lost saw Dogbody on the tail of a 109."

The group captain acknowledged my message and I settled back to finish my journey. Something must have gone wrong with Bader's radio. Or he was coming home on the deck, too low to hear the call from Tangmere.

It was impossible that he should have been shot down. He was invulnerable. We landed safely and in pairs, stampeding home from the fight. The ground crew greeted us with a cheer. They had counted on our return.

• Johnnie Johnson—Group Captain J. E. Johnson, D.S.O., D.F.C.—is the man who shot down more enemy planes than any other fighter pilot of the war. Today he tells how he flew with Douglas Bader, the legless hero, on Bader's last wartime operation.



"A group of German soldiers dashed across the sand dunes towards their guns."

DRAWING BY OLIPHANT

everyday uniform, but the left A was much larger than its opposite number. This gave him a curiously lop-sided appearance and was apt to irritate some of the more serious-minded senior officers.

Now he was trading with his forefinger, an ace on the map, running from Calais, through Cap Gris Nez down to Boulogne.

THE SEARCH

WHEN he saw the small waves breaking against the yellow sands Cocky swung us to the north, and we flew parallel to the coast towards Cap Gris Nez. The enemy gunners were soon on us, and the shells from the big coastal batteries bracketed the four Spitfires; but Cocky ignored the flak and held his search line.

Round the cliffs to Gris Nez to see a small shore-hugging convoy of five or six tankers escorted by a heavily armed E-boat which turned broadside on when we approached. On to Calais. More flak and the sea seemed to boil where a flurry of shells struck the water. A steep turn with eyes focused on the sea at this low level and back to Le Touquet. Suddenly Nip peeled away, and we saw him attacking something on the water.

"What's the form, Nip?" demanded Cocky.

"I think it was a small submarine. I thought I'd give it a squirt," answered Nip.

"Re-form," ordered Cocky. "We're not after submarines this trip."

A DINGHY

JEFF West sighted a dinghy bobbing up and down, but it was empty and perhaps a large enemy rescue boat, but it too was deserted and we turned to the north again. Cocky kept us out until our petrol was getting very low, and we barely had enough to trickle back to Hawkinge at low-revs.

We were met by a sympathetic Intelligence officer, who told us that there was still no news of either pilot. He was very interested in Nip's account of the small submarine, but we only half listened to his queries, for we were watching the ground crew refuel our Spitfires. After this task was

finished we would be in the air again and Cocky was plotting his new search lines.

But immediately we were airborne Woodhall called from Tangmere and cancelled our trip. We were to return and land, for other squadrons would take up the search.

Woodhall had broken the news to Thelma Bader, who was living in a small house near Bognor.

We all had a deep affection for Thelma. On many evenings, after the day's fishing was done, we relaxed in her home, the tension gently seeping from our strained minds and bodies. Heaven knows she must have had enough tension of her own to cope with. But she never showed it. She never, by the slightest word or gesture, seemed anxious to hold Douglas back from the dangerous sky.

She fed us with all the beer we could drink. She listened quietly to our endless "shop." She laughed at our jokes and allowed us to share our troubles with her.

OUR LOSS

NOW Douglas had gone, and she waited alone in that little house a few miles from the airfield.

Cocky went down there that evening after we had landed to tell her what little he could of our last flight together. He went to her door bearing a bunch of flowers in one hand and a bottle of cherry in the other.

Thelma was dry-eyed and outwardly calm. And so she stayed throughout her ordeal. She never broke down. She was even able to sympathize with us in our loss.

I had stayed down at dispersal, checking the Spitfires for the next day's operations. Then I filled in my combat report. It was some consolation to know that between us, Nip Heppel, Jeff West, and I had destroyed our Messerschmitts in the fight.

We were silent when we drove to the mess, for we knew that even if our wing leader was still alive he would have little chance of evading capture with his tin legs.

Before this we had rarely thought of his artificial limbs, and it was only when we swam together and saw his stumps and how he thrashed his way out of the deep water with his powerful arms that we remembered his infirmity.

At Tangmere we had simply judged him on his ability as a leader and a fighter pilot, and for us the high sky would never be the same.

LEGEND

GONE was the confident, eager, often scornful voice. Echoing us sometimes cursing us, but always holding us together in the fight.

Gone was the greatest tactician of them all. Today marked the end of an era that was rapidly becoming a legend.

The elusive, intangible qualities of leadership can never be taught for a man either has them or he hasn't. Bader had them in full measure and on every flight had shown us how to apply them. He had taught us the true meaning of courage, spirit, determination, guts—call it what you will. Now that he was gone it was our task to follow his signposts which pointed the way ahead.

A few days later we heard that Bader was a prisoner. It was a tremendous relief and spirit soared in every department of the station when Woodhall made an announcement over the loudspeaker system.

But it was never the same again at Tangmere after Douglas was missing. The golden days were behind us—and they had been golden days, despite the sweat and tears of constant combat, despite the basic principles which were to bring me to success during the following years of hard fighting before the Luftwaffe was finally beaten and broken.

(COPYRIGHT)

NEXT WEEK
MY NARROW ESCAPE
ON THE DIEPPE RAID

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN

By Lee Falk and Phil Davis





THE SUN STILL RISES FOR "PAPA" HEMINGWAY

HEMINGWAY is only 58. But he is already legendary and the photographers continue to show him as a legend—old and grizzled and a little tired.

In his own country he is known as "Papa" and regarded affectionately because it is widely believed that the first time he had died out. His countrymen are relieved at the thought that they will no longer have to face the language of the prophets, at least from the printed page, the gut-tearing descriptions of men torn to pieces by war. They think he will no longer tell them how rotten civilization is.

In part, they think this because Hemingway took to writing about dissolute customs observed by their dissolution among seductions perpetrated in somebody else's country, on somebody else's women, and about old and foreign men in somebody else's bed. In part, they think this because this is what the glossy magazines tell them, and because Hemingway has retired to back in the Cuban sun.

THEY'RE WRONG

THEY are, almost certainly, wrong. Hemingway can still shoot a cigarette out of a man's mouth from a fair distance. He did not go big game hunting in Africa last year because the rains did not come, the grass was brown, and he did not want to see it. But he will go back. He does not look in real life as old as the photographers have portrayed him. They have

capitalised on the bushy beard gone grey, on the lines of his face which catch the shadows. Furthermore, Hemingway is writing a book, a big book. He thinks it might be "the masterpiece." It is possible that the compassion which began to creep into his paragraphs with "Farewell to Arms" spread in "For Whom the Bell Tolls" and finally cast out everything else in "The Old Man and the Sea," will still be there in the new, big book. Experience has softened the man, but he is still willing to fight a fire under the ponies, the rapid and the cruel. It is possible, of course, that the man has not changed as fast as the world.

SIMPLE, BLUNT

COOK County, Illinois, was a very different place when Hemingway was born there in 1898. Chicago still had some of the air of a frontier town. The West still spread out before it—empty, vast and tempting. The men who lived in the Middle West and, even, over, the men who lived in the West, were simple and blunt, and their world was simple and blunt, too.

Part of Hemingway's drive was born of the fact that came to him with the First World War, when he plunged into a war he did not understand and got blown up, leaving a country (Italy) he did not understand, by shellfire from an army (the Austrians) which he was fighting for a reason that eluded him.

It was like plunging into a nightmare from which he could not emerge.

It was that experience which produced "Farewell to Arms," perhaps the most perfect indictment of war in the language. His wonder turned to disillusion and the "lost generation" of Americans who gathered in Paris after the war. It was a professional disillusion, since they had gone to Paris to develop their disillusion.

Hemingway staked out them, even as they had staked out modern civilization, and headed out into the wilderness of the world in order that he might find reality again.

He found beauty in Africa and recorded it. He found again some of the sense of wonder that he had lost, and some of the vanishing American feeling for the glory of man's struggle against nature. He recorded those, too.

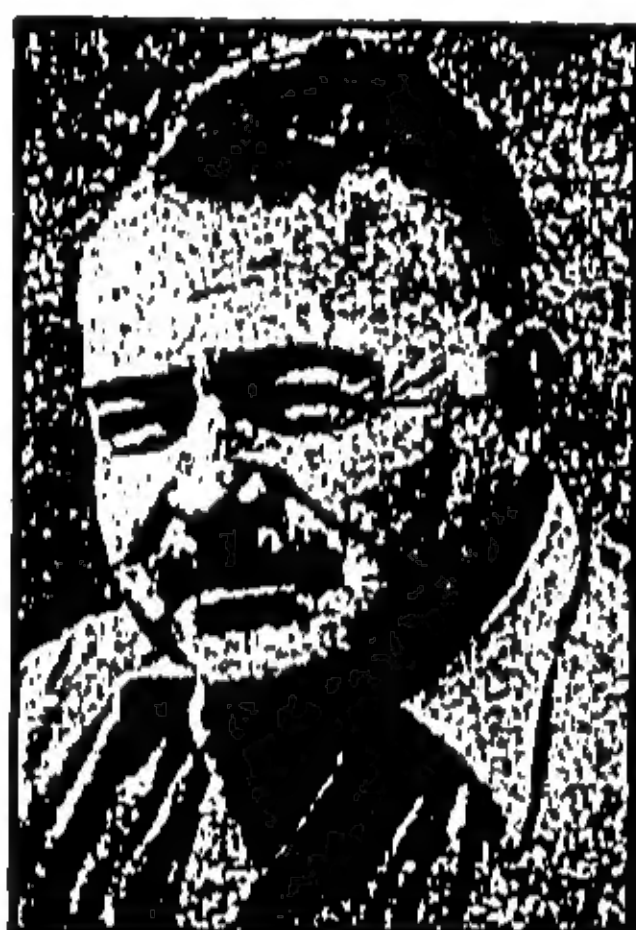
He developed a passion for bull fighting, and "Death in the Afternoon" passed into the language. It passed into the language as a satirical phrase, however, for Hemingway had overdone it. The drama of man against bull is as artificial a thing as the blasphemous disillusion of American intellectuals gathered in Paris to disown their heritage.

HIS OWN HERO

IT was in the Spanish Civil War that Hemingway found what he was really looking for—men with a purpose, striving desperately to be genuinely human.

Even that turned sour when the Communists took over the holy war for their own ends and turned it into a hollow mockery. Before that, though,

By LES ARMOUR



He's writing a big book... thinks it might be "the masterpiece"

It produced "For Whom the Bell Tolls."

Hemingway certainly saw himself as the young American professor—the hero who dies, not for some abstract cause, but simply because it is the inevitable outcome of his struggle to become a whole man. Hemingway would not in the end, he said, be a man who won the war. He cured only about the individuals in it who found or lost themselves in the process.

Part of his strength has come from the fact that in his great books he has always been his own hero. He was the young soldier who made his peace in "Farewell to Arms." He is also

the hero of "The Snows of Kilimanjaro."

The two heroes are incompatible in print but, in life, they represent only two facets of one personality.

When he has strayed from drawing himself, he has usually failed. "Over the River and Into the Trees" has as its hero a dissolute colonel, diseased, decaying, utterly broken. Hemingway was never that, and the hero became a caricature which served to make a political point. Unfortunately, politics has never been Hemingway's strong point. The book became fodder for the satirists.

Hemingway could have been the hero of "Old Man and the Sea." The book faltered only in that the range and delicacy of the old man's feelings were more consistent with the range and delicacy of a Hemingway than with the probable range of a simple Cuban fisherman.

HARD WORK

THE book won him a Pulitzer Prize, an event which shocked Hemingway as much as it pleased him. He had never experienced respectability, and he wasn't very sure that he wanted to.

Thereafter, he had himself photographed surrounded by innumerable bottles lest the public should think he might have gone too far.

Actually, despite legend, he drinks little (one or two before dinner) and he works hard. He is always up by 6.30 and busy writing by 8 o'clock. He allows himself regular rests, which sometimes last as much as a month or two but, unless

he is driven from work by the visits of his innumerable friends, he keeps up a steady pace.

Much of his time is spent in revision and much of his writing is destined for his wastepaper basket. But sloth has no place in his make-up. He is far too much of an American to be convinced that there can be virtue without hard work.

NO ONE KNOWS

NOR is he, as legend would have it, a simple devotee of the four letter word and the hairy-chested, he-man school of art.

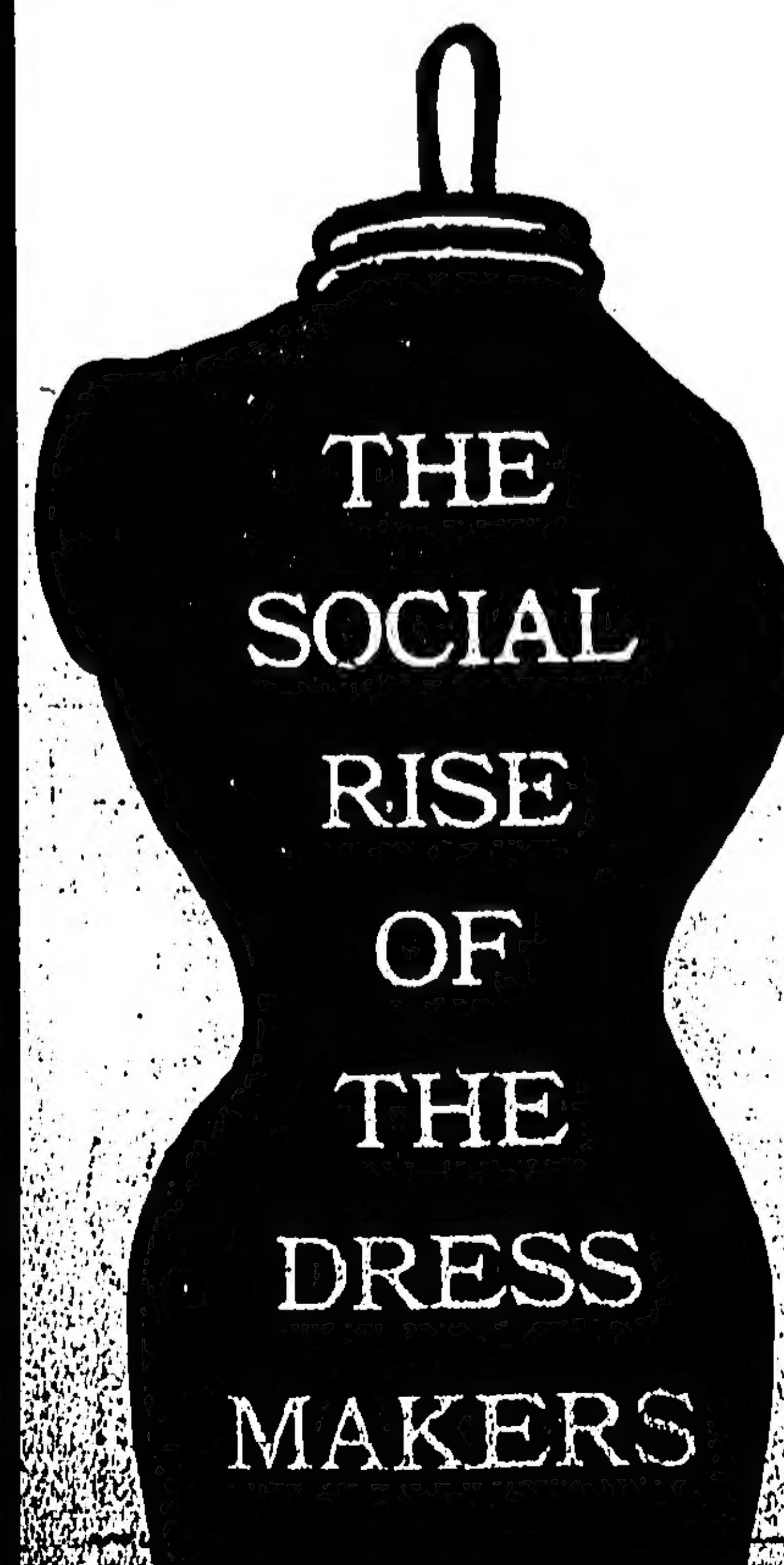
He reads voraciously, ranks as an expert on painting, and possesses the passionate love of learning and devotion to truth which marks the true scholar. Beyond that his curiosity ranges far. Stacks of newspapers and periodicals are delivered every week to his Cuban house—everything from the New Statesman and Nation to the Tallier. His house overflows with books.

No one knows how many of these he reads, but he is invariably as well versed on the latest murder trials as on the latest twist in abstractionist painting, as knowledgeable about the wars of the Romans as about the revolution in Spain.

That being so, about the only sure thing that can be predicted of his new novel is that, if it really is the masterpiece, the hero will be Ernest Hemingway.

(COPYRIGHT)

EVE PERRICK REPORTS A REVOLUTION



THE story of the social rise of London's top photographers was told, by me, the other day. The golden age of the model girls has been well and truly chronicled. Now I'd like to put it on record that the boys behind the whole high-fashion business (the Top—is it Ten or Twelve these days?) are not doing badly either.

TODAY the men who make the clothes that sell around the £100 mark have also made the grade socially.

In fact, the private lives they lead after shop hours is every bit as elegant, as grand—and as expensive—as their working backgrounds of soft-carpeted, crystal-lit Mayfair salons.

HARTNELL

MR Norman Hartnell, the Queen's dressmaker, can be expected to live right royally, and does so.

An invitation to the party he gives on Gold Cup Day on the lawn of his stately home, Lovel Den, near Ascot (in that section of the Thames Valley where, as Princess Margaret implied to Miss Marylin Monroe, the Royal Film Show last week, all the best people reside), is second in dressage rating only to Windsor Castle itself.

This year he entertained there all the Kings—the Aga, the Begum, the Ay, the Sheikh—Lord and Lady Bessie, Lady Dore, Lady Ann, and Miss Jane Ward.

And the Begum, who is accustomed to a certain grandeur herself, was so impressed by Mr Hartnell's bedroom curtains of rose-printed chintz, of a pattern originally made for Beau Brummell, that she is having them copied for her own little place on the hills above Cannes.

"From Beau to Begum—not bad," commented Mr Hartnell, telling me of the incident. And not bad for Mr Hartnell who, having fixed up his new winter quarters ("I'm taking rooms in Albany") is preparing to pop over to Monte Carlo for a day or two.

There he will stay in a handsome villa, a Mercedes Benz at his disposal in case he should miss his own Rolls-Royce; both by courtesy of a friend—in a high place, naturally.

AMIES

MR Hardy Amies, the man most about town among the native couturiers, accompanied the Earl and Countess of Harwood to a first-night this week.

Mr Amies has acquaintance with the Queen's cousin and his wife through social, not professional (he does not "dress" Lady Harwood) connections. Dressmaker Amies is also a patron of the opera, and such patronage, of course, tends to bring him into the Harwoods' intimate but music-minded circle.

DIGBY MORTON

ANGLO-AMERICAN relations (re-ciprocal hospitality section) are in the capable hands of Mr Digby Morton. His premises, off Berkeley Square, are used as a salon, in both night and day.

When the dress shows are over, the parties begin. Visiting Americans, top-notch newspaper publishers, apartment store heads, and the like, are used as a salon, in both night and day.

selected by their host for brains or beauty or both.

Sir Eustace Shawcross and Lady Boyle are two "regulars" on the Digby Morton guest list.

In return, Digby and wife Phyllis get themselves invited to the American Embassy in Rome to lunch with Mrs Clare Boothe Luce.

And his latest enterprise, the purchase of a building site on an island off Jamaica, makes Mr Morton a Caribbean landowner. Life could not grander be.

PATERSON

RONALD Paterson, a staunch Scot, gets V.I.P. treatment whenever he travels back to his homeland.

On a recent trip to show his wares at the Edinburgh Festival he stayed with Lord and Lady Wemyss at their historic Gosford House, dined with the Dalkeiths.

He says that he has tried to introduce a traditionally Scottish flavour to his new, and noble, way of life, but that one rough week over the moors stalking whatever you're supposed to stalk was more than enough.

Now he settles for summer holidays, complete with wife, children, cook, nanny and car, in a rented villa at madly smart Cap Martin for six glorious weeks every year.

It seems a pity that Mr Peter Russell, one-time dressmaker to the Duchess of Gloucester before he sold his business to Michael of Lachness (who, incidentally, employed a lady of title, the wife of Sir Brian Monaghan, in his publicity department), did not stay to witness this social revolution in the world of high fashion.

He was heard to remark, as a hostess and suchlike function, "On these occasions, I like to bring the fashion to the people, and the people to the fashion."

THIS is the Gin



Quality Incomparable

Gordon's
Stands Supreme

Sole Distributor: BODWELL & COMPANY LIMITED.

Finest of all across the Pacific...

Pan American's President Service



Pan American's President Service was designed for a certain group of people—those who want the very finest in service. Perhaps you are one of them.

Perhaps you, too, treasure your personal comfort... want the complete rest to be found only with PAA's "Sleepette" service. And perhaps you demand excellent cuisine and beverage service... appreciate the freedom to stroll downstairs where you can visit in a luxurious lounge with other discriminating travelers.

If you belong to such a particular group, we suggest you make a President flight reservation for your next trip to the U.S.A.

For reservations, call your travel agent or
Alexandria House, Phone 37031, Hong Kong
Peninsula Hotel, Phone 64003, Kowloon



World's Most Experienced
Airlines
PAN AMERICAN
The American World Airways, Inc. Incorporated in the United States of America, with limited liability



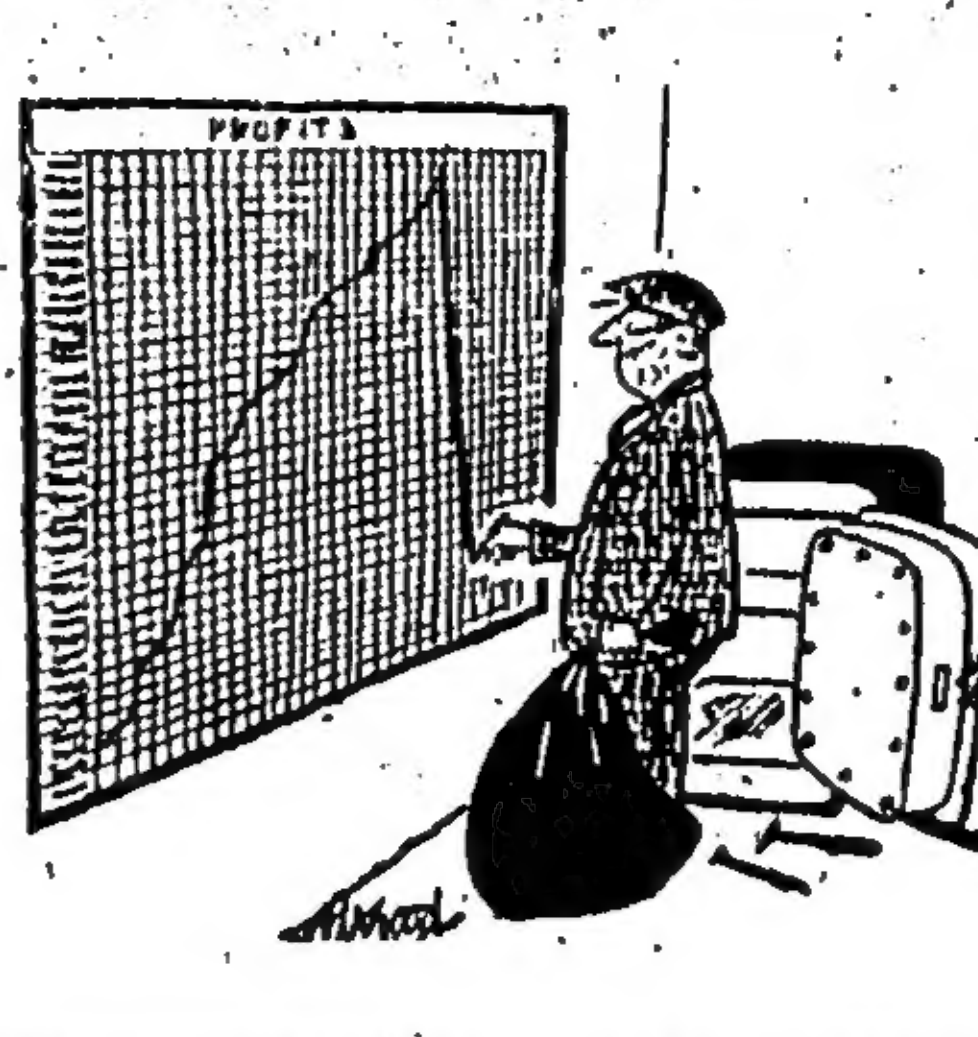
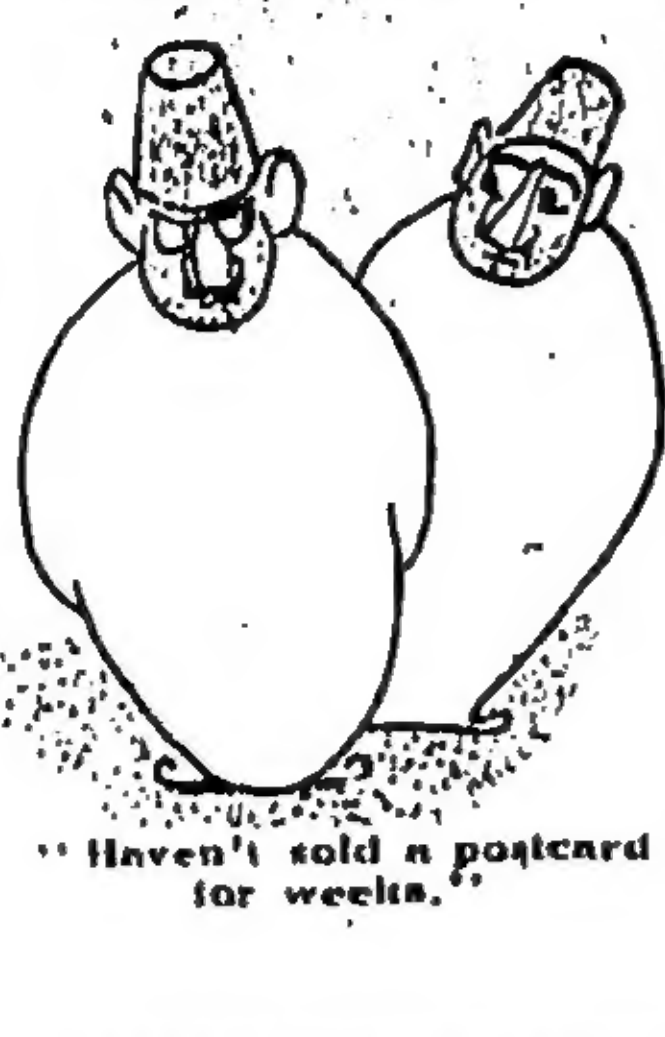
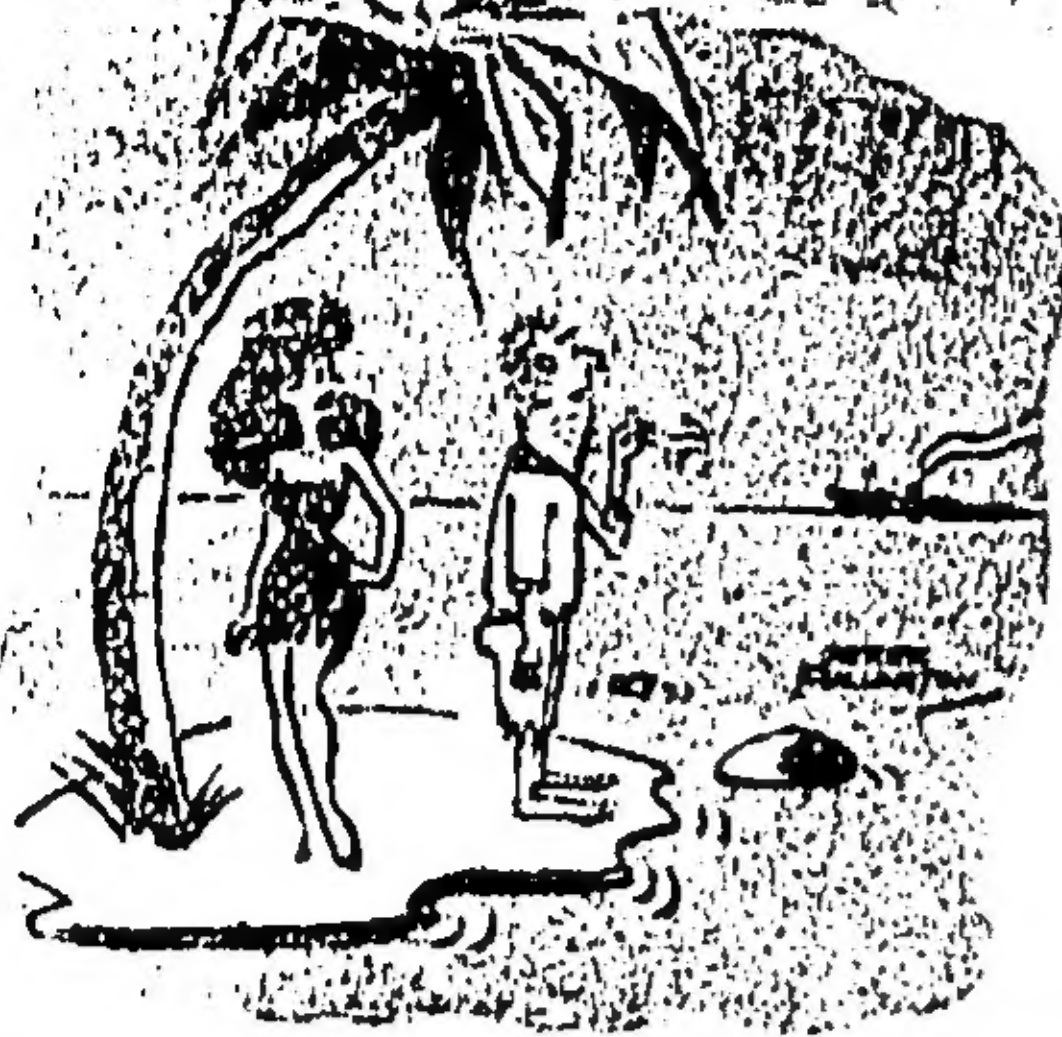
incabloc

There's a high quality built into each wheel by INCABLOC, the world's leader in steering wheels.

INCABLOC safeguards the vital parts of a ship against shock.
Maintains its accuracy.
Resists the heat.
Keeps steady under the heaviest loads.
It makes a GUARANTEE of QUALITY.

Product of The Universal Shipbuilding Ltd.
La Chaux-de-Fonds (Switzerland)

ZANIES



The Star-Splashed Islands

A FIRST NEWS REPORT ON THE LATEST LOCATION OF OUR FAR-FLUNG FILM COLONIES



BERMUDA

I have tar-splashed islands of the Atlantic and the Caribbean there are bundled together more show business personalities than at an actor's benefit in the West End.

James Mason, Kenneth More, Deborah Kerr, Robert Mitchum, Noel Coward... I could carry on with the list until the typewriter ribbon grew thin.

Here they are, sprawling about in the water. Inside the coral reefs while "well fed" sharks patrol serenely off shore. Or, like Mitchum, they are crawling about in the material swamp in Tobago.



SALLY ANN HOWES MEMORIES COME BACK

rehearsing an underwater scene by the ship which sinks casting its passengers on a desert island for the story.

In the high winds that spring up instantly, he struck out for land and was safe. The wreck was wrecked. Tonight it is at the bottom and divers are down seeing what can be done to salvage it.

Said Mrs More: "When I've thought about it a bit I shall possibly feel quite heroic. One thing is certain, old boy. By the time this film is over we shall all have inches off our waists and I'll be ready to play it all over again."

In diver-sand I bays on other side of the island the cast has

IN no spot in the world are more Big Star names clustered together than in the islands of the Caribbean. There the top talents of two continents are working on the films you will be seeing in the months ahead. To report this extraordinary show business activity DAVID LEWIN took a trip to the Caribbean. This is his first report

LIFE ON THE '£25,000 A FILM' LEVEL—UNDER THE IMPORTED PALMS

been finding out how true that is.

Scenes of the shipwrecked company racing in bare feet up and down the hills to the benches go on in temperatures in the high seventies and eighties.

There is Sally Ann Howes in a long heavy blue gown and skin—pinching plays... Cecil Parker in a night shirt... and Diane Cilento in nothing very much except becoming rags and tatters.

THE beach has been made more tropical in appearance by imported palm trees (the local sort are not film tropical enough) and the addition of paper flowers on the foliage.

What there is in plenty, however, are Spanish bayonets—plants with long, brutal spikes low on the ground. And the actors have bare feet.

After a while it no longer seems incongruous to see someone having electric message on the sand with an instrument plugged into a point from a film light generator.

Kenneth More, who rates as Britain's most successful star after the Bader film, "Reach for the Sky," is the centre of all activity.

He is 40 years old and a £25,000-a-film man now, compared with the £4,000 he was paid not long ago for "Genevieve."

Stretched out in the sun and brooding nicely (see now American terms like "brood" got you here), he says: "It has taken me a long time to get to this position—and I am not afraid of success."

"The next five years are mine in films, I think, and I want to enjoy them, not worry about them. I have never worried, old boy—not even when I had no money. So I don't worry about

making money now. It is useful to spend. That is all. And my wife will not nag me to go crazy and just make money for its own sake.

"She has more money than I have, anyway, old boy—born with a couple of Rolls-Royces, or something like that, she was old boy. But she still walks past a shop five times before making up her mind to buy something."

"Some actors get mad ideas—they think they are so important they can change the moon and the sun around. Not me, old boy, although I know we are all a bit crazy in this business. 'Why, even Hollywood wants me now. I don't think I could go there. I remember the last time a Hollywood director had me up for a part. 'Read this line with a Canadian accent,' he said, and he turned his back to listen."

"Know what the line was, old boy?—'In the South Sea Islands they have lovely coconuts and lovely women too.' In a Canadian accent—I ask you."

Kenny More's co-stars in this smiling film are Sally Ann Howes and Diane Cilento.

For Sally this is a return to filming after six years on the stage and a romance with photographer Baron which ended in tragedy on his death.

"When I was a child just 12 I started up film. I was nervous of everything—acting, a part and even meeting people," she says.

"When I grew up and fell in love with Baron all that changed. He helped me mature and got over my awful shyness. His loss is something I have not got over yet—memories keep flooding back."

"I am playing Lady Mary in the film. The other girl is Twenny, the maid. Do you know—in his school play Baron acted Twenny? And his Lady Mary was Michael Redgrave."

Diane Cilento, after playing straight in pictures, is moving into music. After "Crichton" she goes on stage in London to sing "Zuleika Dobson."

Noel Coward, a new resident here, came over the

other night to extend his greetings. When Miss Cilento told him the news, he said: "And can you sing?"

"I am learning," said Miss Cilento.

"Do not worry," said Coward. "In England they have the old-fashioned idea that to sing you need a good voice. You do not, Lady Mary."

(COPYRIGHT)

MONDAY: Coward's New Life

PRIVATE JOKE

"COMING away to Bermuda so soon after his death is the best thing that could have happened for my nerves. Being in London would have been awful. And there is a private joke about 'The Admirable Crichton' that Baron and I had, which no one else shares."

"I am playing Lady Mary in the film. The other girl is Twenny, the maid. Do you know—in his school play Baron acted Twenny? And his Lady Mary was Michael Redgrave."

Diane Cilento, after playing straight in pictures, is moving into music. After "Crichton" she goes on stage in London to sing "Zuleika Dobson."

Noel Coward, a new resident here, came over the

AS THE NON-VOCAL BRITON SEES SUEZ

By YORKE HENDERSON

London. I'm sticking my neck out. I'm going to try to tell you what the average Briton feels about the Suez affair and the international situation generally.

My findings are based not on scientific polling, nor on scrupulous analysis of press reaction, nor even on an assessment of reaction among the politicians at Westminster.

To start with, I beg to question how truly representative any of these are of the millions of 'Gaelic, Celtic and Anglo-Saxons who make up the British people.

No, my report to you is based on conversations in clubs and on the instinctive, indefinable feeling anyone has for the temper of his fellow countrymen.

Well, what does the average Briton feel about it? In essence this—bewilderment plus an instinctive, inarticulate sureness that Britain did right, whatever the critics may say.

MENTAL PICTURE

It might help to have an idea of the mental picture of his nation vis a vis "the rest" which the average Briton carries about with him.

It is something like this: An easy-going, tolerant entity, slow to provoke; a country given, at appalling cost, in lives and wealth, to championing the underdog; an ingenious nation paying homage to fairplay in a world which has forgotten largely what the term means.

Thus, the bewilderment. He has not quite grasped that Britain delivered an ultimatum to Egypt and then struck. It is completely out of character with the mental picture he has of his country.

The welter of bombast from critics of Sir Anthony Eden's government has not helped the inarticulate ordinary man.

He has known Sir Anthony Eden for years, as a symbol of British tolerance. At times he has grumbled that "Eden seems to bend backwards to please

people who don't give two hoots for us." He has grumbled that it was about high time Eden took a stand.

Now, he is being asked to believe that the man he has come to regard as a selfish, even naive, peace-lover, has overnight become a tole-and-corner conspirator, a blatant liar, a cynic and an international bully.

And the average Briton is not volatile enough for such mental somersaults. I don't think that at any time was there any great body of opinion which felt that the job of sorting out the troubles of the Middle East could best be left to the United Nations.

The Truce Commission's scorching refereeing of the smouldering border war between Israel and neighbouring Arab states certainly provided no grounds for such conviction.

NON-CONSULTATION

And its apparent helplessness in the face of Russian butchery and brutality in Hungary has not backed those who have argued publicly that Britain was wrong to act outside the United Nations.

What criticism I have heard at man-in-the-street level of the government's policy has been about the non-consultation of fellow Commonwealth nations. The same concern I have not heard expressed about the non-consultation of the United States. And I have been reminded repeatedly that the Americans were hardly punctilious about consulting Britain when they took to flexing their muscles over the row between the Chinese Nationalists and Communists.

There, as far as one correspondent can hope to see it, is the temper of the ordinary, non-vocal Briton towards the Suez affair.

It is not a scientifically biased finding. But I have tried to make it a fair picture. At the moment, the indications are that support for the government is hardening as a result of the formation of a UN force for the Middle East, which is seen here as the direct consequence of Anglo-French intervention. (COPYRIGHT)

William Hickey

A DUKE SPEAKS UP FOR ENGLAND

ANDREW ROBERT BUXTON, 11th Duke of Devonshire, has entered the lists as Champion of England.

And I was privileged to hear his knock-out speech to a cheering audience at the annual banquet of the Royal Society of St. George.

The 36-year-old duke said this of the Socialist opposition to Britain's Suez move.

"Certain speeches in the House of Commons have made me deeply ashamed of some of my fellow countrymen. But let us not be discouraged by them."

"We still act as we think is right. We know what is right. The ability to know that is the life blood of our nation."

As high commissioners, ambassadors, General Staff officers, and politicians applauded, the duke went on with a glance at the perquisites of good friendship.

"It is a wicked canaille among us that suggests that Israel invaded Egypt at our instigation. We would never stoop to such a mean, low-trick."

rest opposing votes in the United Nations Security Council.

Later, as guests crowded to shake the Duke of Devonshire's hand, Mr Aldrich said: "His was a first-class speech. He is a brilliant young man."

Said the duke: "I made my speech without any notes. It came from my heart."

'DRY UP'

I HEARD of one result of the Anglo-U.S. split over Suez: all American diplomats in Britain were warned by their commanding officers not to discuss the issue in public.

"If anyone starts to talk politics," they were told, "dry up."

Typical of the warnings was a parade at Bentwaters USAF station near Ipswich.

NCOs told men not to talk about Suez "indigenous persons" (that's us)—and not to get into any "compromising situations."

The latest news: no incidents.

THE DRAKE TOUCH

SOBERSIDE historians have a cast doubt on the legend of Drake finishing his game of bowls before tackling the Armada. But I can vouch for the continuing tradition of British phlegm.

Britain's Navy puts out to sea; her troops wait near loaded transport planes.

And while all this is going on, where are Britain's naval chiefs?

At the pictures. They were attending the royal film epic about the Graf Spee... the First Lord, Viscount Hailsham, the Second, Fourth, and Fifth Sea Lords... and a string of Rear and Vice-admirals.

"How," I asked Viscount Hailsham, "have you managed to get away at a time like this?"

His reply, in the best traditions of Britain's naval heroes: "We are on time for everything."

"There is no purpose in making oneself miserable while waiting for it to happen."

ALL ALONE...

GETTING by herself in a locked railway carriage in a train running between Marylebone and Gerrard's Cross, actress Flora Robson.

She was going to Pinewood Studios for a day's filming. Explained Miss Robson when I met her backstage at the Duke of York's Theatre where she is appearing in the thriller "The House by the Lake": "I have 40 minutes each day to learn my part for the film. That is in the great green room. The only way I can get the camera to focus on me is to be alone. I have to be alone."

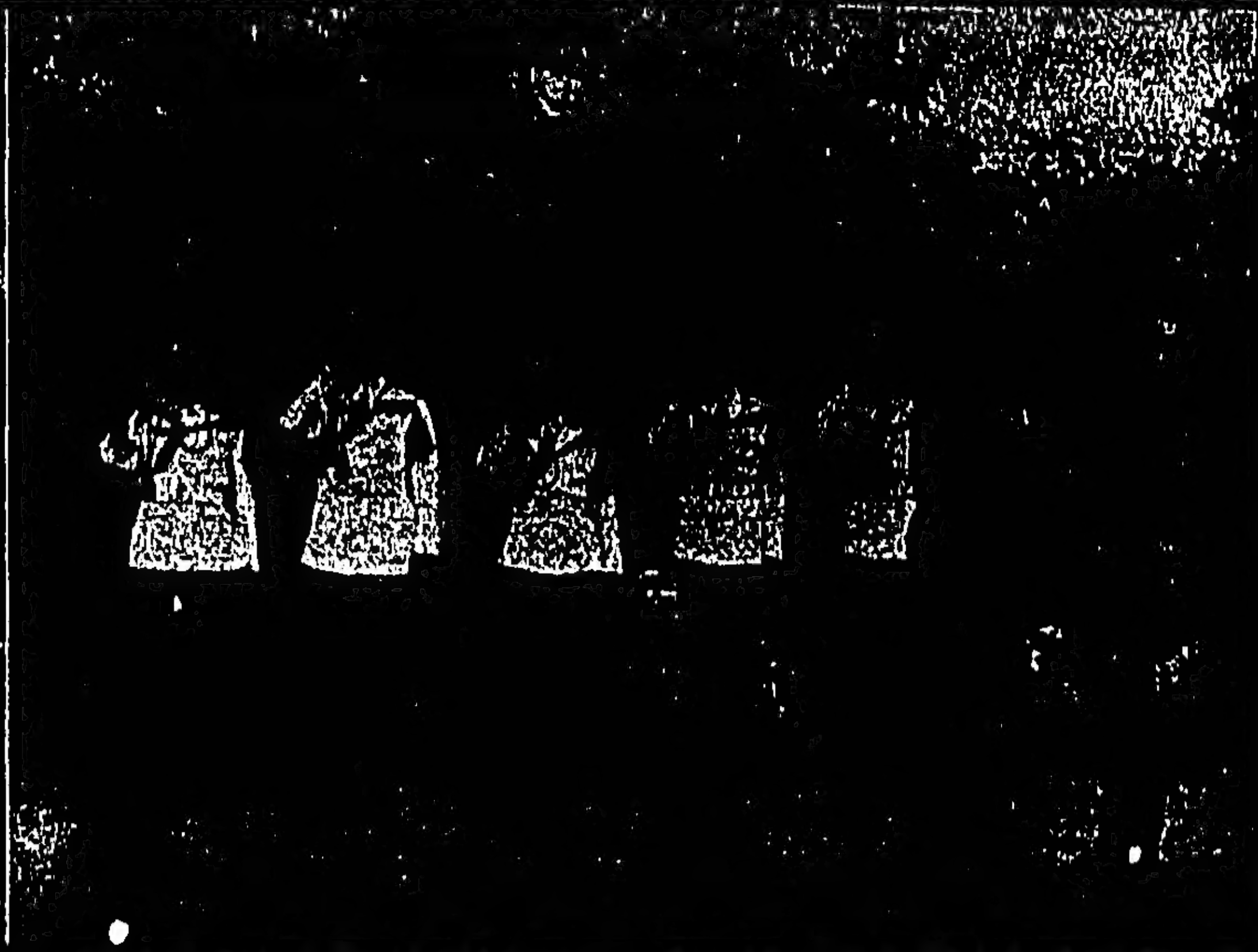
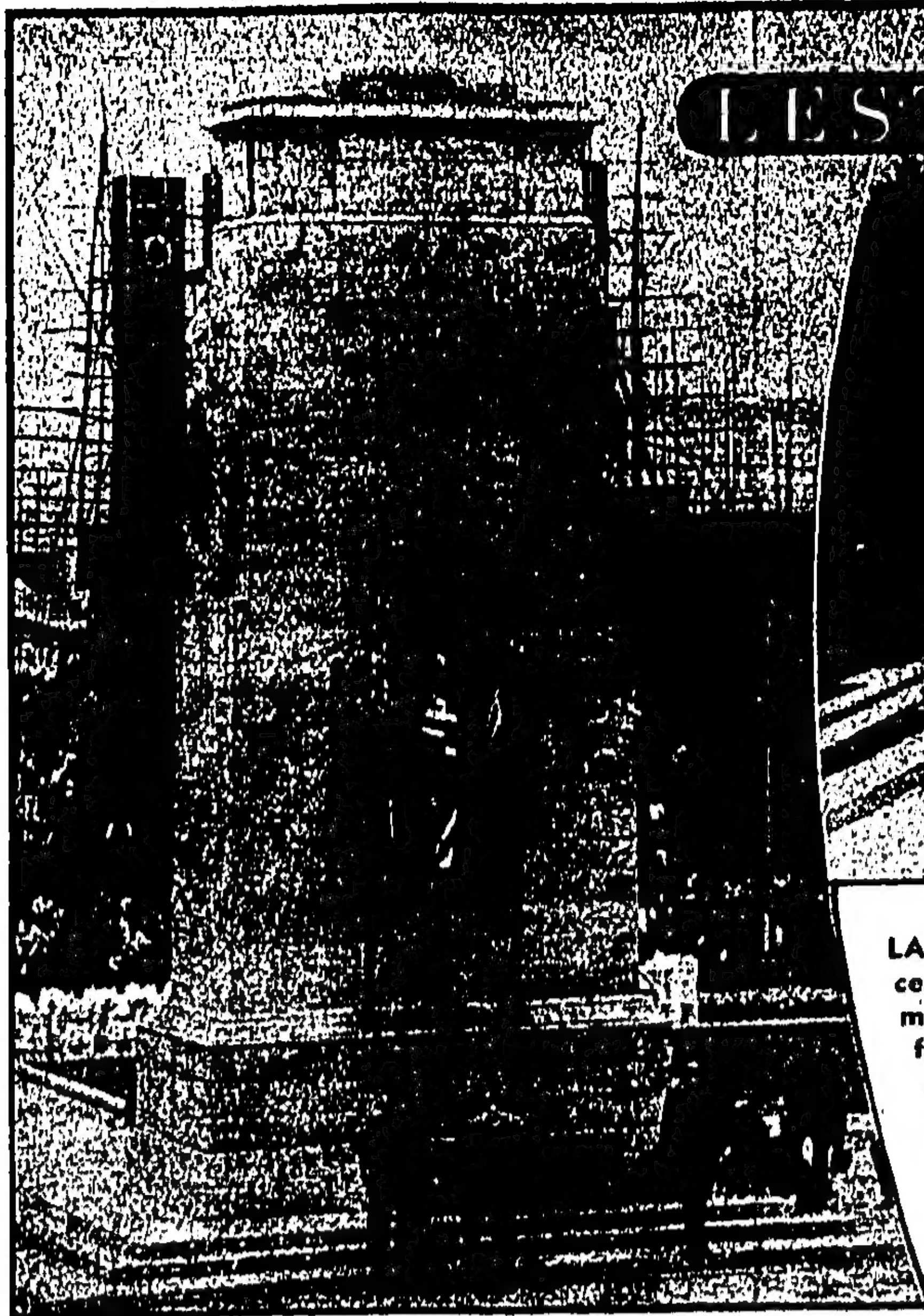


KENNETH MORE—THE PALMS ARE NOT ALL THEY SEEM

JOHNNY HAZARD



LEST WE FORGET



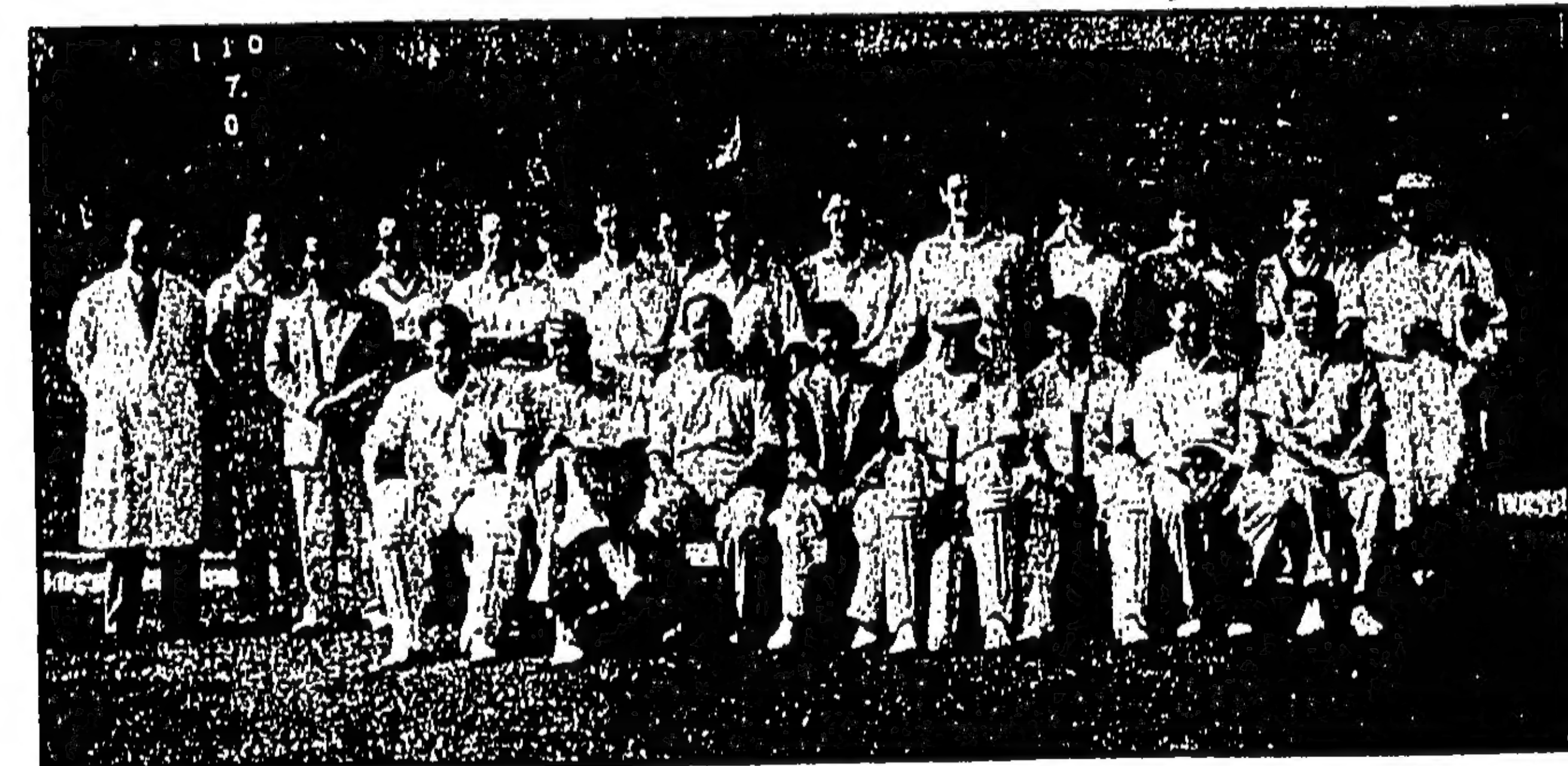
LAST Sunday the Colony paid tribute to the dead of two wars with the traditional ceremony of remembrance at the Cenotaph and laying of wreaths at other memorials. His Excellency the Governor laid the first wreath at the Cenotaph, followed by many others (left). Above: Wreath on an unknown soldier's grave at Stanley Cemetery, laid by Mr G. C. Norman. Above, right: Hongkong Regiment buglers at the service at the Club de Recreo. (Staff Photographer)



PARTY (left) celebrating the 181st anniversary of the U.S. Marine Corps. Mr E. F. Drumright, U.S. Consul-General, presenting the first piece of cake to Major A. J. Hauske, the oldest Marine present. (Staff Photographer)



TWO diplomatic receptions during the week marking the national days of Sweden and Panama. Above: At the Swedish party, His Excellency, the Governor is seen with Mr Torsten Brandel, Swedish Consul, and Major-General Carl Bergenstrahle. Left: The Panamanian Consul-General and Mrs Mario Guillen greeting the Hon. E. B. David, Colonial Secretary, at the Panama reception. (Staff Photographer)



COLONEL the Hon. Cedric Blaker (right), Honorary Colonel of the Hongkong Regiment, snapped at the Royal Hongkong Defence Force officers' dance with Major H. A. de B. Botelho and Mrs John Blaker. (Staff Photographer)

HONGKONG Cricket Club beat Kowloon Cricket Club in the first match of the annual Hancock Shield series on Monday. Above: The teams. (Staff Photographer)

AT the party marking the seventh anniversary of the Chinese Bankers' Association, the Hon. Kwok Chan presents the membership drive shield to Mr H. W. Yung. (Staff Photographer)



Dr. John A. Haring, Pastor of the First Baptist Church, St. James' Square, North Carolina, was the guest speaker at the Sunday School service at the Baptist Church, 100, 101, and 102, Sunday School, last Sunday. (Staff Photographer)

Dr. J. V. Morrison, who was the individual speaker at the Sunday School service last Sunday, was seen with Mrs. K. A. Morrison, who was the organist, at the service. (Staff Photographer)


 TAKES PLEASURE IN ANNOUNCING
 THAT THE
JAPAN TEXTILE SURVEY TEAM
 CONSISTING OF 56 MEMBERS AND
 REPRESENTING 32 COMPANIES OF
 THE BISAI WOOLLEN TEXTILE
 INDUSTRY ASSOCIATION
 WILL HOLD A SAMPLE DISPLAY
 IN SUITE 408 GLOUCESTER HOTEL
 ON MONDAY, 19 NOVEMBER
 FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS AND
 ADMISSION TICKETS PLEASE APPLY
 TO
American Lloyd Travel Service Ltd.
 SHELL HOUSE TEL: 31175
 TODAY SATURDAY 2.30 to 5 P.M.
 OR SUNDAY 10 A.M. to 1 P.M.

Combining
PHILCO
 QUALITY
 AND
EASY PAYMENTS
 FROM
HK\$100
 per month
 THE NEW **PHILCO**
 REFRIGERATORS

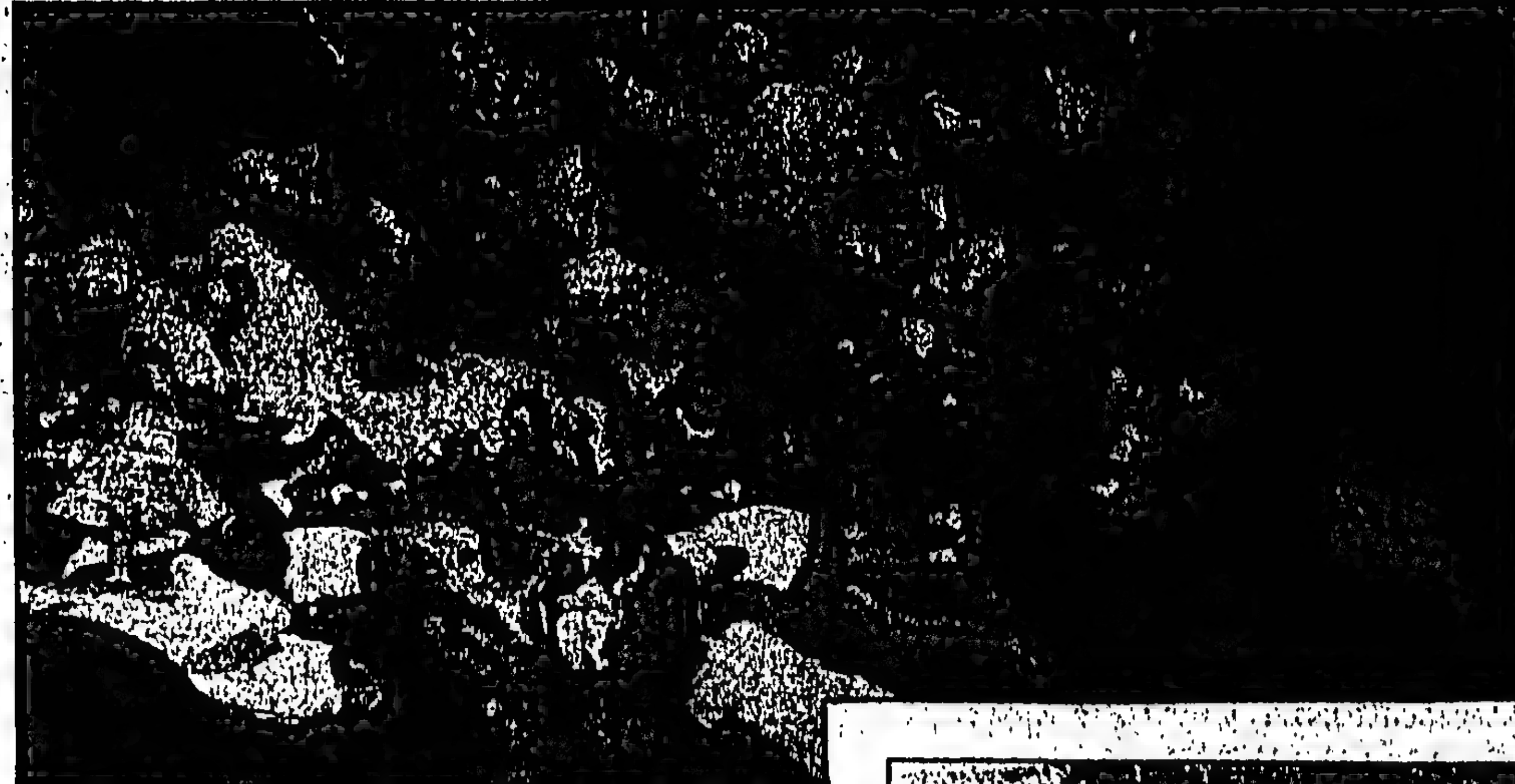
 • FULL-WIDTH FREEZER
 DOOR STORAGE
 • 5 YEAR GUARANTEE
 ON SEALED SYSTEM
 • SHELLTONE INTERIOR
 • DULUX EXTERIOR
 • PHILCO QUALITY
 ON DISPLAY GLOUCESTER ARCADE SHOWROOMS
GILMAN'S
 THE GILMAN GROUP



ON Wednesday Lady Grantham opened the Children's Convalescent Home of the Society for the Relief of Disabled Children at Sandy Bay. The Home has two airy wards and accommodation for over 50 children. The land was given by Government, and the cost of the building came from a fund donated by Mr. N. V. A. Croucher. Lady Grantham is soon greeted on arrival by the Hon. M. W. Turner, President of the Society, and Mr. Chan Nam-cheong, Chairman. (Staff Photographer)



WATCHED by a large crowd, His Excellency the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, takes aim at the shooting gallery during his visit to the annual Al Fresco Fete of the Society of St Vincent de Paul, held at the French Convent School. (Staff Photographer)



DELIGHTED youngsters taking part in one of the games organised for their enjoyment at the opening of the new St John's Cathedral Hall last Saturday. (Staff Photographer)



LEFT: These "pirates" are members of the Canadian Club, on their way by boat to make an "amphibious raid" on the San Miguel Brewery last Saturday. (Staff Photographer)



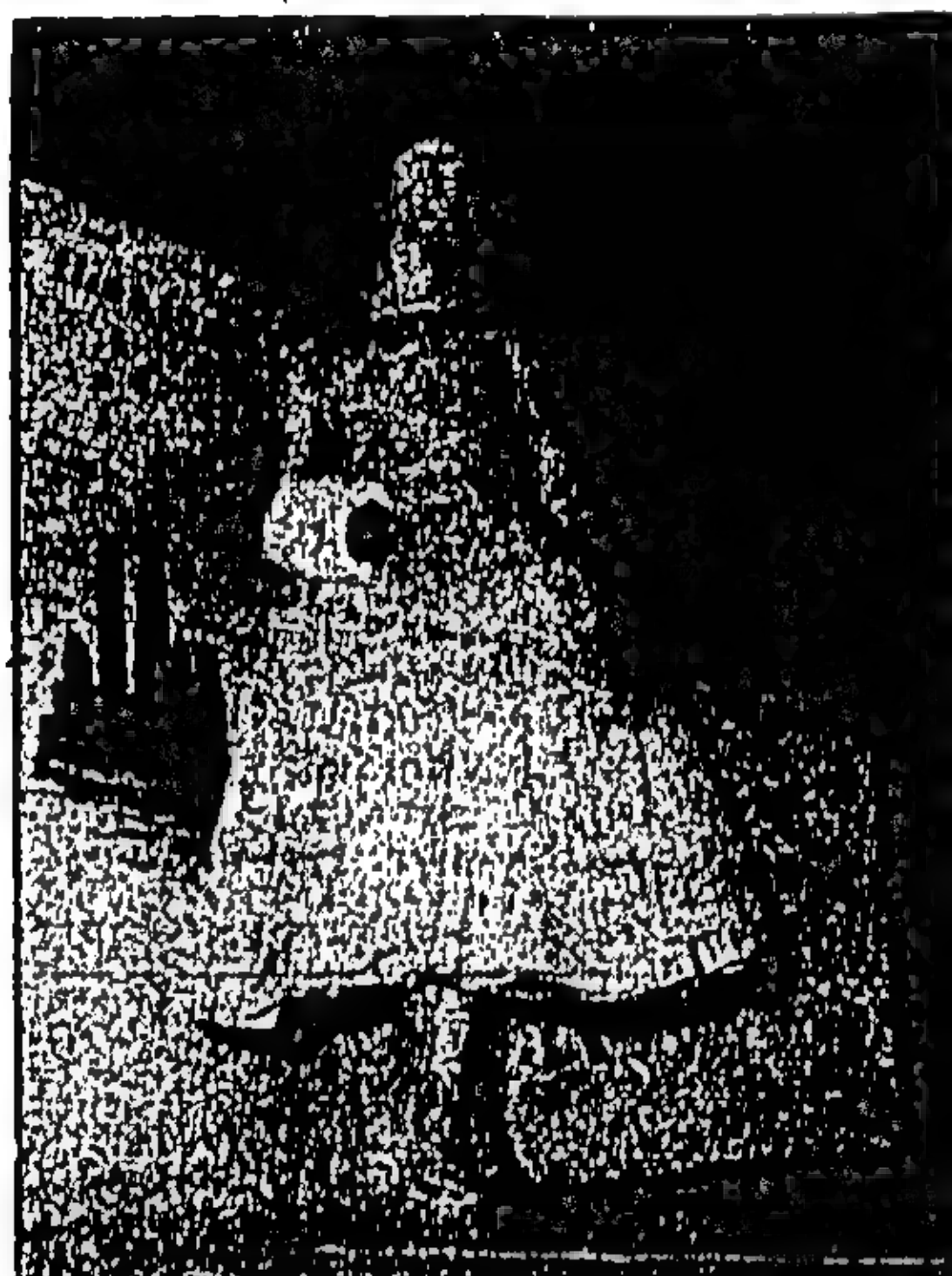
BELOW: The bride offers tea to Mr. L. G. Morgan. This old Chinese wedding custom was recorded at the banquet at the China Restaurant celebrating the marriage of Mr. Ma Ping-sang and Miss Chan Wing-yun. (Staff Photographer)



REVENUE Inspector and Mrs. Frank Greenhalgh with their daughter, Milan Jayne, taken after her christening at the Holy Trinity Church, IMS Tamar.



HONGKONG'S two swimmers for the Olympic Games—Wan Shiu-ming and Cheung Kin-man (centre)—and two team officials—H. Winglee and O. R. Sadick—wave goodbye to friends before flying to Melbourne. (Staff Photographer)



LINDY PARKS showing one of the many models displayed at the "Flight of Fashion" show at the Gloucester Hotel. The show was sponsored by Lane, Crawford, Ltd. in conjunction with BOAC. (Staff Photographer)



THE pick of Island and Mainland rugby players met in an exciting game on Wednesday evening, played under floodlights, at the Hongkong Football Club stadium. The Islanders won 11-3. (Staff Photographer)

some people are born Lucky...

others shouldn't "PLAY WITH FIRE"!

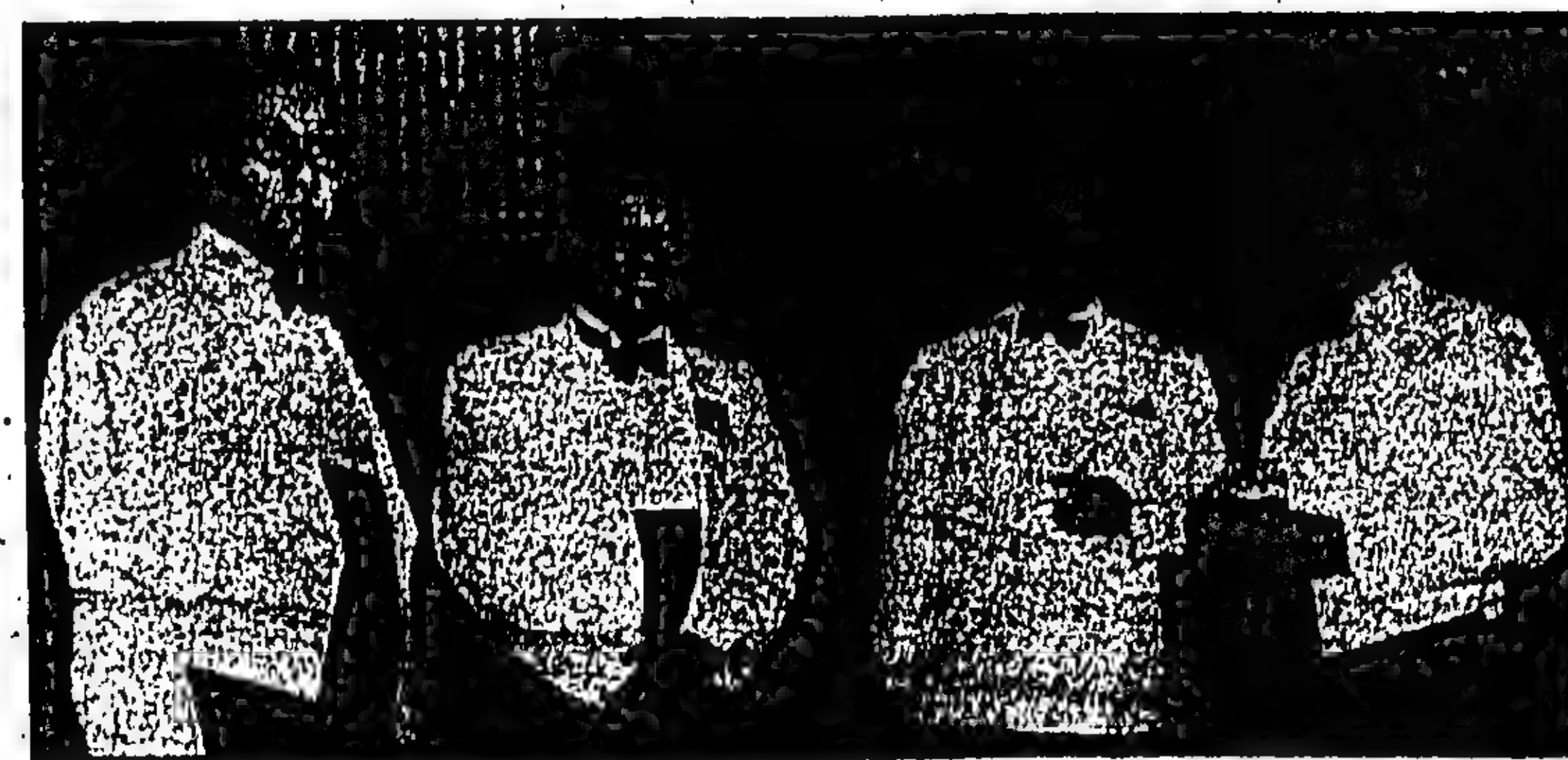
don't take chances... fit a

Pyrene

FIRE EXTINGUISHER TO YOUR CAR

DAVID BOND & CO., LTD.

ALEXANDRA HOUSE

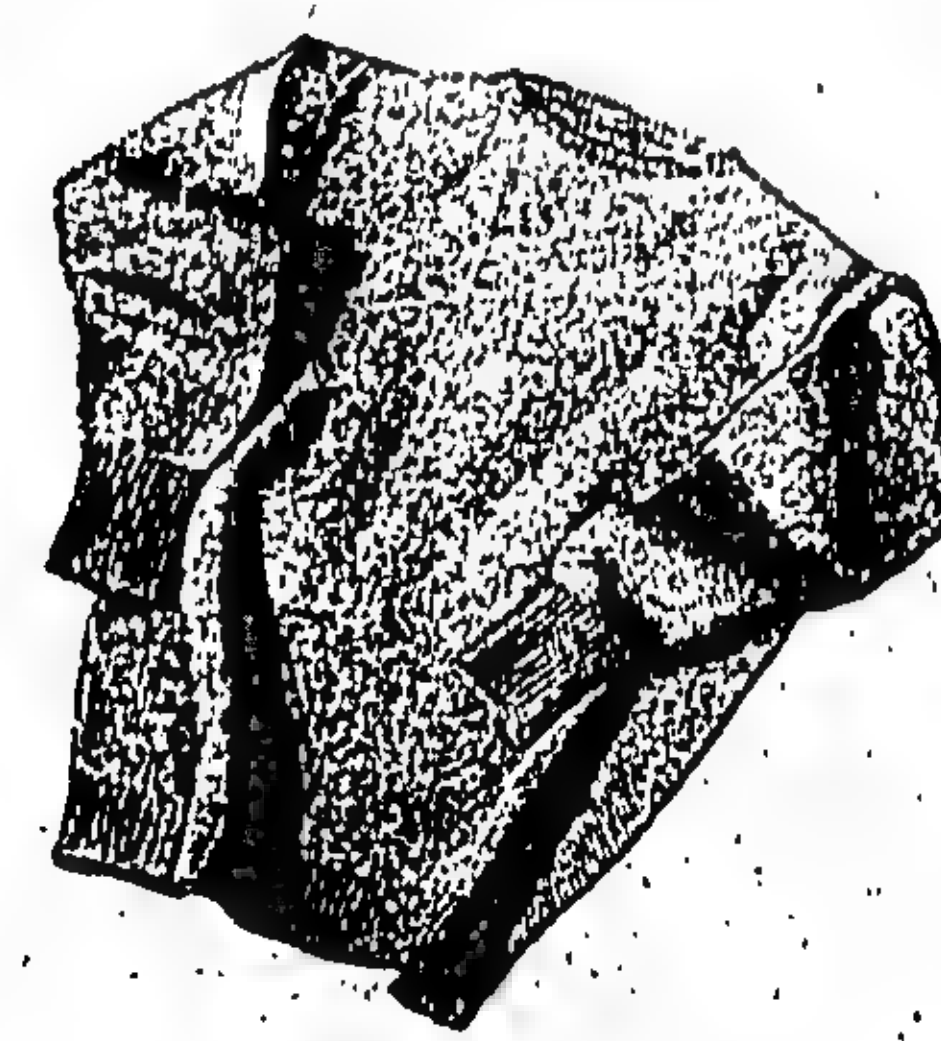


PICTURE taken at the St. John Ambulance Brigade dinner at the Brigade's Kowloon Headquarters last week. From left: Mr. H. F. Shields, Mr. Fung Ping-tan, Brigade Commissioner, Mr. A. A. Shaw and Mr. L. Bones. (Staff Photographer)



BELOW: Two visiting Japanese judo experts gave an exhibition to more than 1,000 judo enthusiasts at the MacPherson Playground last Sunday. T. Kawamura is seen throwing M. Watanabe. (Staff Photographer)

CREWE-NECK SWEATERS.



By ALLEN SOLLY and McRITCHIE.

Lightweight \$60.00 Heavyweight \$90.00

MACKINTOSH'S
ALEXANDRA HOUSE
DES VOEUX ROAD.



PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT



PLACE MAT AND TEA COSY

MATERIALS:

Place Mat: Allow—2½ oz. Main colour and ½ oz. Contrast colour for each Mat in Golden Eagle Chunkyknit 1 pair size 1 Knitting Needles.

Tea Cosy: 2½ oz. Main colour and ½ oz. Contrast colour of Golden Eagle Chunkyknit, 1 pair size 1 needles, 1 small china doll.

MEASUREMENTS:

Place Mat: 10 x 14 inches.

Tea Cosy: Family size

TENSION: 3½ sts. and 4 rows to 1 inch.

ABBREVIATIONS: K, knit; P, purl; m.c., main colour; c.c., contrast colour; st(s), stitch(es); st.st., stocking stitch.

PLACE MAT

Cast on 37 sts. with m.c. and work 4 rows in moss st.

Next row: Moss 4, k. to last 4 sts., moss 4.

Next row: Moss 4, p. to last 4 sts., moss 4.

1st pattern row: Moss 4, join in c.c. wool, k. 1 c.c., 3 m.c. repeat from * to * to last 5 sts., k. 1 c.c., moss 4 m.c.

2nd row: Moss 4, m.c. p. 2 c.c., 1 m.c., 3 c.c., repeat from * to * to last 7 sts., 1 m.c., 2 c.c., moss 4 m.c.

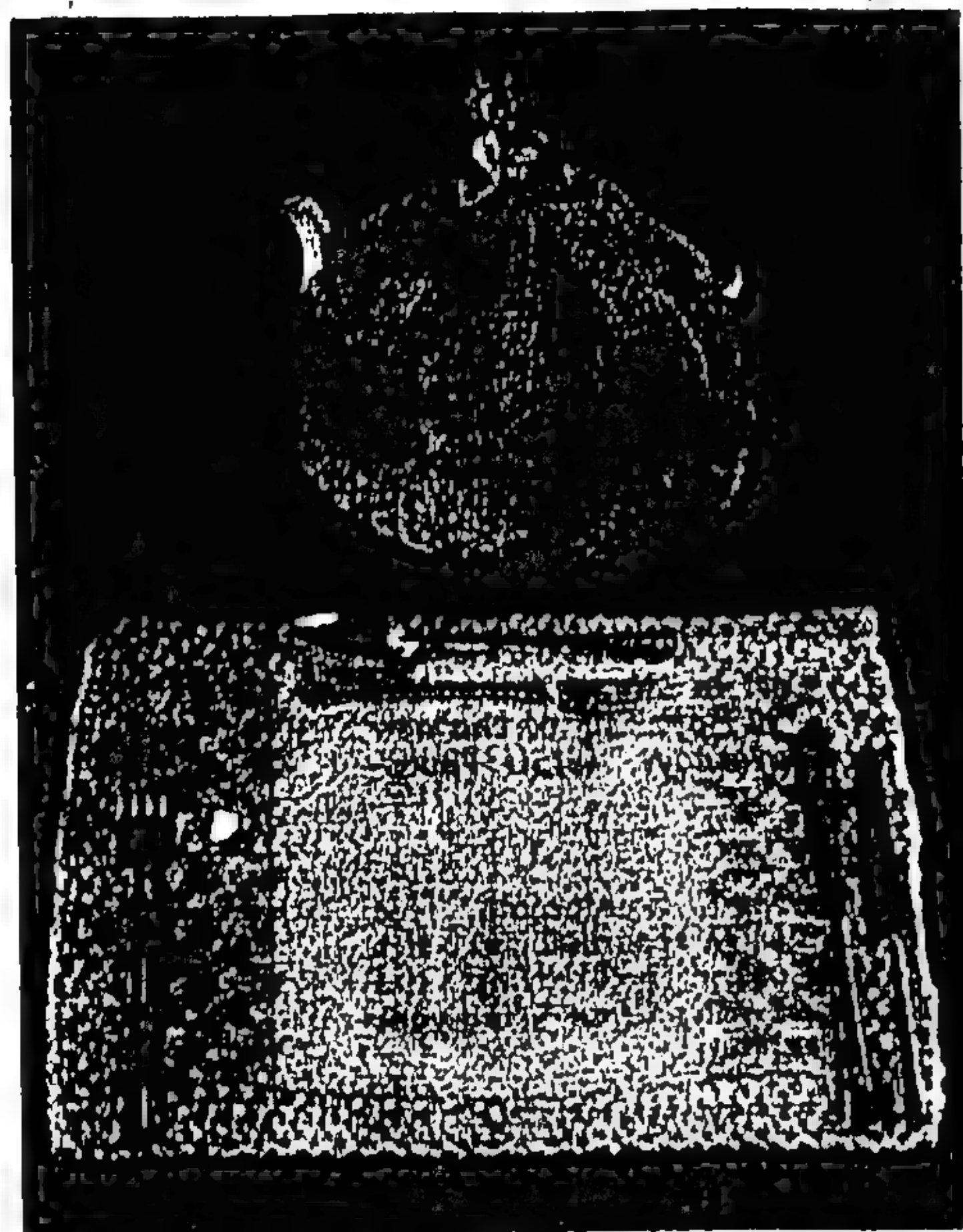
3rd row: Moss 4, m.c. k. 1 m.c., 3 c.c., repeat from * to * to last 5 sts., 1 m.c., moss 4 m.c.

4th row: Moss 4, m.c. p. 2 m.c., 1 c.c., 3 m.c., repeat from * to * to last 7 sts., 1 c.c., 2 m.c., moss 4 m.c. repeat these 4 rows once. Now keeping the moss st. border and the centre sts. in st. st., work with m.c. wool until Mat measures 10½ inches, ending with a wrong side row. Now repeat the 4 pattern rows twice. Work 2 rows in st. st. still keeping the moss st. border. Work 1 row in moss st. Cast off.

TEA COSY

Cast on 37 sts. with m.c. wool. Work 4 rows in moss st. and 2 rows in st. st.

1st pattern row: Join in c.c. k. 1 c.c., 3 m.c., repeat from * to * to last st. 1 c.c.



2nd row: P. 2 c.c., 1 m.c., 3 c.c., repeat from * to * to last 3 sts., 1 m.c., 2 c.c. Repeat these last 4 rows once.

3rd row: K. 1 m.c., 3 c.c., repeat from * to * to last st. 1 m.c.

4th row: P. 2 m.c., 1 c.c., 3 m.c., repeat from * to * to last 3 sts., 1 c.c., 2 m.c. Repeat these last 4 rows once. Now work in st. st. with m.c. wool until work measures 7 inches, ending with a wrong side row.

2nd row: K. 1, k. 2 together, repeat from * to end of row. Leave sts. on a spare needle. Make another piece.

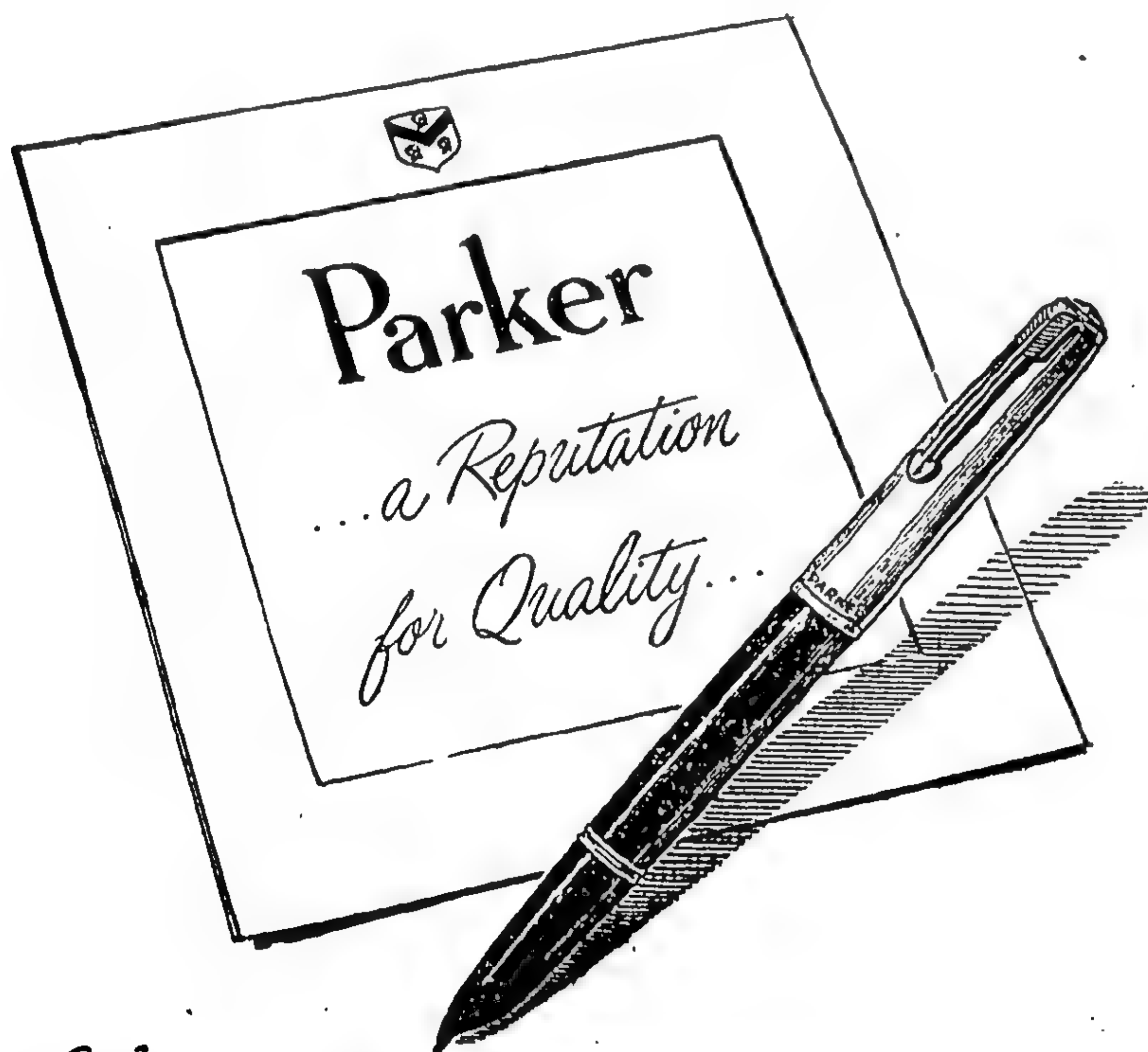
TO MAKE UP

Press all parts with a hot iron over a damp cloth. Sew up side seams leaving space for handle and spout. Slip sts. onto a piece of wool, place china doll into centre, draw sts. together and sew in doll.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Leftover cooked meats will taste better if cooled quickly, and placed uncovered in the refrigerator. When cooled, the leftovers should be covered and leg bone in the drumstick lumps freely from the meat, the chicken is done.

To cut hard butter, cover the blade of the knife with waxed paper, or use a knife heated in hot water.



We sincerely believe the Parker "51" pen is the finest fountain pen ever created in its price class. Only the very best materials are used... precious gold and silver, highest quality stainless steel and tough, brilliant plastics.

Years of painstaking research... combining the technical skills of chemists, metallurgists, physicists and engineers then transform these materials into the world's standard of fountain pen quality... the Parker "51" pen. Make a Parker "51" pen your choice for all those special people on your gift list.

For best results in this and all other pens, use Parker Quink, the only ink containing self-c.

PRICES: PARKER "51" ROLLED GOLD CAP PEN, \$12.50. SET, \$15.00. "51" LL \$12.50. REVELS \$12.50. "51" SPECIAL \$12.50. Sole Agents: SHIRO (CHINA) LIMITED, Room 221, Alexander House, PEN REPAIR SERVICE & SHIRO SHOWROOM, ALEXANDER HOUSE.

Blouse With Linen Yoke

MATERIALS: Oat's Chain Mercer Crochet No. 20 (20 grm.), 8 balls selected colour. Piece of Linen. 1 Button. Milwards' Sivol Crochet Hook No. 1. (Black workers could use a No. 1½ hook and tight workers No. 1/0).

MEASUREMENTS: Bust 36 in. (91.4 cm.). Length from Shoulder 20 in. (50.7 cm.).

ABBREVIATIONS: Ch—chain; as—allp. stitch; ac—double crochet; tr—treble; sp—space; st—stitch.

FRONT

Commence with 176 ch.

1st Row: 1 tr into 8th ch from hook, 2 ch, miss 1 ch, 1 tr into next ch, 2 ch, miss 2 ch, 1 tr into next ch, 2 ch, miss 1 ch, 1 tr into top of tr of previous row, 2 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 3 ch, 1 de into next de, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 2 ch, 1 tr into next sp, repeat from * 23 times more, 3 ch, 1 de into next de, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 2 ch, 1 tr into 3rd of turning ch, 3 ch; take a spare piece of thread and join to base of last tr, crochet 12 ch and fasten off; miss 1 ch, 1 de into next ch, 2 ch, miss 1 ch, 1 tr into next ch, 2 ch, miss 2 ch, 1 tr into next ch, 2 ch, miss 1 ch, 1 de into next ch, 2 ch, miss 2 ch, 1 tr into last ch, 6 ch, turn.

2nd Row: 1 de into first sp, 3 ch, 2 tr into each of next 2 sps leaving the last loop of each on hook, thread over and draw through all loops on hook (a cluster made), 3 ch, 1 de into next sp; repeat from * 23 times more, 3 ch, 1 tr into 5th of turning ch, 6 ch, turn.

3rd Row: 1 de into first de, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 2 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 3 ch, 1 de into next de; repeat from * ending with 3 ch, 1 tr into 3rd of turning ch, 6 ch, turn.

4th Row: A cluster over next 2 sps of 3 ch, 3 ch, 1 de into next 2 ch sp, 3 ch; repeat from * ending with a cluster over last 2 sps, 2 ch, 1 tr into 3rd of 6 ch, 6 ch, turn.

5th Row: 1 tr into first sp, 2 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 3 ch, 1 de into next de, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp; repeat from * ending with 2 ch, 1 tr into last sp, 3 ch, 1 tr into 3rd of 6 ch, 6 ch, turn.

6th Row: 2 tr into first sp leaving the last loop of each on hook, thread over and draw through all loops on hook (a 2 tr cluster made), 3 ch, 1 de into next 2 ch sp, 3 ch, a cluster over next 2 sps of 3 ch; repeat from * ending with 3 ch, 1 de into next 2 ch sp, 3 ch, 1 de into next 2 ch sp, 3 ch, 1 tr into 3rd of 6 ch, 6 ch, turn.

Repeat the last 4 rows 16 times more turning with 16 ch on last row.

71st Row: 1 de into 8th ch from hook, 2 ch, miss 1 ch, 1 tr into next ch, 2 ch, miss 2 ch, 1 tr into next ch, 2 ch, miss 1 ch, 1 de into next ch, 2 ch, miss 2 ch, 1 tr into top of tr of previous row, 2 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 3 ch, 1 de into next de, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 2 ch, 1 tr into next sp, repeat from * 23 times more, 3 ch, 1 de into next de, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 2 ch, 1 tr into 3rd of turning ch, 3 ch; take a spare piece of thread and join to base of last tr, crochet 12 ch and fasten off; miss 1 ch, 1 de into next ch, 2 ch, miss 1 ch, 1 tr into next ch, 2 ch, miss 2 ch, 1 tr into next ch, 2 ch, miss 1 ch, 1 de into next ch, 2 ch, miss 2 ch, 1 tr into last ch, 6 ch, turn.

72nd Row: A cluster over first 2 sps, 3 ch, 1 de into next sp, 3 ch, a cluster over next 2 sps; repeat from * 27 times more ending with 3 ch, 1 tr into 5th of turning ch, 3 ch, turn.

73rd Row: 2 tr into first sp, 3 tr into next sp; repeat from * to end of row. Fasten off.

Yoke

Commence with 204 ch. Work as for first 6 rows of front having 27 repeats.

Work 3rd and 4th rows once. (Mark centre cluster with coloured thread).

Neck Shaping (Left Side)

9th Row: 1 tr into first sp, 2 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 3 ch, 1 de into next de, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp; repeat from * 12 times more, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp, turn.

10th Row: as into each of 3 ch, 3 ch, a cluster over next 2 sps, 3 ch, 1 de into next sp; repeat from * to end of row, ending with 3 ch, 2 tr into next last sp, 6 ch, turn.

11th Row: 1 de into first de, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 2 tr, 1 tr into next sp, 3 ch, 1 de into next de; repeat from * 11 times more, 3 ch, 1 tr into top of next cluster, 3 ch, turn.

12th Row: A cluster over next 2 sps, 3 ch, 1 de into next sp, 3 ch; repeat from * to end of row, ending with a cluster over last 2 sps, 2 ch, 1 tr into 3rd of turning ch, 6 ch, turn.

13th Row: 1 tr into first sp, 2 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 3 ch, 1 de into next de, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp; repeat from * 10 times more, 3 ch, 1 de into next de, 3 ch, 1 tr into top of last cluster, 3 ch, turn.

14th Row: A cluster over next 2 sps, 3 ch, 1 de into next sp, 3 ch; repeat from * 11 times more, a 2 tr cluster into last sp, 1 tr into 3rd of turning ch, 6 ch, turn.

15th Row: As 14th row having 10 repeats.

16th Row: As 15th row.

17th Row: As 16th row having 9 repeats.

18th Row: As 17th row having 10 repeats and omitting turning ch. Fasten off.

Right Side

With right side of work facing, join thread in 2nd sp from coloured thread, 3 ch, continue working to correspond with other side.

Turn yoke up side down and with right side facing, join thread in first sp at right sleeve end, 3 ch, 2 tr into same sp, 3 tr into next sp; repeat from * to end of row. Fasten off.

BACK

Work as for front for 70 rows turning with 16 ch at end of 10th row. (Mark centre de with coloured thread).

Back-Opening (Right Side)

1st Row: 1 de into 8th ch from hook, 2 ch, miss 1 ch, 1 tr into next ch, 2 ch, miss 2 ch, 1 tr into next ch, 2 ch, miss 1 ch, 1 de into next ch, 2 ch, miss 2 ch, 1 tr into top of tr of previous row, 2 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 3 ch, 1 de into next de, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 2 ch, 1 tr into next sp, repeat from * 23 times more, 3 ch, 1 de into next de, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 2 ch, 1 tr into 3rd of turning ch, 3 ch; take a spare piece of thread and join to base of last tr, crochet 12 ch and fasten off; miss 1 ch, 1 de into next ch, 2 ch, miss 1 ch, 1 tr into next ch, 2 ch, miss 2 ch, 1 tr into next ch, 2 ch, miss 1 ch, 1 de into next ch, 2 ch, miss 2 ch, 1 tr into last ch, 6 ch, turn.

2nd Row: 1 de into first sp, 3 ch, 2 tr into each of next 2 sps leaving the last loop of each on hook, thread over and draw through all loops on hook (a cluster made), 3 ch, 1 de into next sp; repeat from * 23 times more, 3 ch, 1 tr into 5th of turning ch, 6 ch, turn.

3rd Row: 1 de into first de, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 2 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 3 ch, 1 de into next de; repeat from * ending with 3 ch, 1 tr into 3rd of turning ch, 6 ch, turn.

4th Row: A cluster over next 2 sps of 3 ch, 3 ch, 1 de into next 2 ch sp, 3 ch; repeat from * ending with a cluster over last 2 sps, 2 ch, 1 tr into 3rd of 6 ch, 6 ch, turn.



end of row, ending with a 2 tr cluster into last sp, 1 tr into 3rd of turning ch, 6 ch, turn.

5th Row: 1 de into first de, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 2 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 3 ch, 1 de into next de; repeat from * 12 times more, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 2 ch, 1 tr into 3rd of turning ch, 6 ch, turn.

6th Row: 1 tr into first sp, 3 ch, a cluster over next 2 sps, 3 ch, 1 de into next sp; repeat from * 12 times more, a cluster over last 2 sps, 2 ch, 1 tr into 3rd of turning ch, 6 ch, turn. Repeat the last 4 rows 6 times more.

31st Row: 1 tr into first sp, 2 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 3 ch, 1 de into next de, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp; repeat from * 9 times more, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp, turn.

32nd Row: as into each of 3 ch, 3 ch, a cluster over next 2 sps, 3 ch, 1 de into next sp; repeat from * 9 times more, 3 ch, a 2 tr cluster into last sp, 1 tr into 3rd of turning ch, 6 ch, turn.

Loft Side

1st Row: With right side of work facing, join thread in first sp after centre de, 5 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 3 ch, 1 de into next de, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp; repeat from * 10 times more, 3 ch, 1 de into next de, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 2 ch, 1 tr into 3rd of turning ch, 6 ch, turn.

2nd Row: as into each of 3 ch, 3 ch, a cluster over next 2 sps, 3 ch, 1 de into next sp; repeat from * 10 times more, 3 ch, a 2 tr cluster into last sp, 1 tr into 3rd of turning ch, 6 ch, turn.

3rd Row: 1 de into first de, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 2 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 3 ch, 1 de into next de; repeat from * 11 times more, 3 ch, 1 tr into top of next cluster, 3 ch, turn.

4th Row: A cluster over next 2 sps, 3 ch, 1 de into next sp, 3 ch; repeat from * 13 times more, 3 ch, 1 tr into 3rd of turning ch, 6 ch, turn.

5th Row: 1 de into first de, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 2 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 3 ch, 1 de into next de; repeat from * 12 times more, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 2 ch, 1 tr into 3rd of turning ch, 6 ch, turn.

6th Row: 1 de into first sp, 3 ch, 2 tr into each of next 2 sps leaving the last loop of each on hook, thread over and draw through all loops on hook (a cluster made), 3 ch, 1 de into next sp; repeat from * 23 times more, 3 ch, 1 tr into 5th of turning ch, 6 ch, turn.

7th Row: 1 de into first de, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 2 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 3 ch, 1 de into next de; repeat from * 12 times more, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 2 ch, 1 tr into 3rd of turning ch, 6 ch, turn.

8th Row: A cluster over next 2 sps of 3 ch, 3 ch, 1 de into next 2 ch sp, 3 ch; repeat from * ending with a cluster over last 2 sps, 2 ch, 1 tr into 3rd of 6 ch, 6 ch, turn.

9th Row: Join thread in sp before 4th cluster, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 3 ch, 1 de into next de, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 3 ch, 1 de into next de; repeat from * 5 times more, 3 ch, 1 tr into 3rd of turning ch, 6 ch, turn.

22nd Row: A 2 tr cluster into first sp, 3 ch, 1 de into next sp, 3 ch, a cluster over next 2 sps; repeat from * 9 times more, 3 ch, 1 tr into next tr. Fasten off.

Back-Opening Edging

1st Row: Join thread into first sp of right side of opening, 2 de into each sp to bottom, 1 ch, turn.

2nd Row: 1 de into each de to top, 1 ch, turn.

3rd Row: 1 de into first de, 5 ch, miss 3 ch, 1 de into each de to bottom. Fasten off.

1st Row: Join thread in bottom sp at left hand side, 2 de into each sp to top, 1 ch, turn.

2nd Row: 1 de into each de, 1 ch, turn.

3rd Row: 1 de into each de, 5 ch, miss 3 ch, 1 de into each de to bottom. Fasten off.

TO MAKE UP

Join shoulder seams placing right sides of back and yoke together. Working through back and yoke, work 1 de into first sp at sleeve-end, 2 ch, 1 de into next sp, through back and yoke (work loosely not to drag seam); repeat from * ending last repeat with 2 ch, 1 de through cluster on back and into next sp on yoke, 1 ch, 1 de into next sp on yoke. Fasten off.

SLEEVE BANDS

1st Row: Join thread in first sp on right sleeve at underarm on back, 2 de into first sp, 1 de into next sp, 2 de into each of next 2 sps; repeat from * to edge of yoke working 2 de over

2nd Row: 1 de into each de, 1 ch, turn.

3rd Row: 1 de into first de, 5 ch, miss 3 ch, 1 de into each de to bottom. Fasten off.

COLLAR

Cut 4 pieces of linen each 7½ in. x 2½ in. (18.4 cm. x 6.9 cm.). Join 2 pieces together, machine stitching round 3 sides allowing ½ in. (1.3 cm.) seams. Trim seams and turn to right side. Make another piece the same. Join both halves binding raw edges with a bias strip. Sew on collar neatly. Sew on button. Damp and press.

2nd Row: 1 de into each de, 1 ch, turn.

3rd Row: 1 de into first de, 5 ch, miss 3 ch, 1 de into each de to bottom. Fasten off.

4th Row: A 2 tr cluster into first sp, 3 ch, 1 de into next sp, 3 ch, a cluster over next 2 sps; repeat from * 13 times more, 3 ch, 1 tr into 3rd of turning ch, 6 ch, turn.

5th Row: 1 de into first sp, 3 ch, 2 tr into each of next 2 sps leaving the last loop of each on hook, thread over and draw through all loops on hook (a cluster made), 3 ch, 1 de into next sp; repeat from * 23 times more, 3 ch, 1 tr into 5th of turning ch, 6 ch, turn.

6th Row: 1 de into first de, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 2 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 3 ch, 1 de into next de; repeat from * 12 times more, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 2 ch, 1 tr into 3rd of turning ch, 6 ch, turn.

7th Row: A cluster over next 2 sps of 3 ch, 3 ch, 1 de into next 2 ch sp, 3 ch; repeat from * ending with a cluster over last 2 sps, 2 ch, 1 tr into 3rd of 6 ch, 6 ch, turn.

8th Row: Join thread in sp before 4th cluster, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 3 ch, 1 de into next de, 3 ch, 1 tr into next sp, 3 ch, 1 de into next de; repeat from * 5 times more, 3 ch, 1 tr into 3rd of turning ch, 6 ch, turn.

9th Row: A cluster over next 2 sps of 3 ch, 3 ch, 1 de into next 2 ch sp, 3 ch; repeat from * ending with a cluster over last 2 sps, 2 ch, 1 tr into 3rd of 6 ch, 6 ch, turn.

FROZEN FOODS SHOULD BE STORED IN MOISTURE-VAPOUR-PROOF BAGS

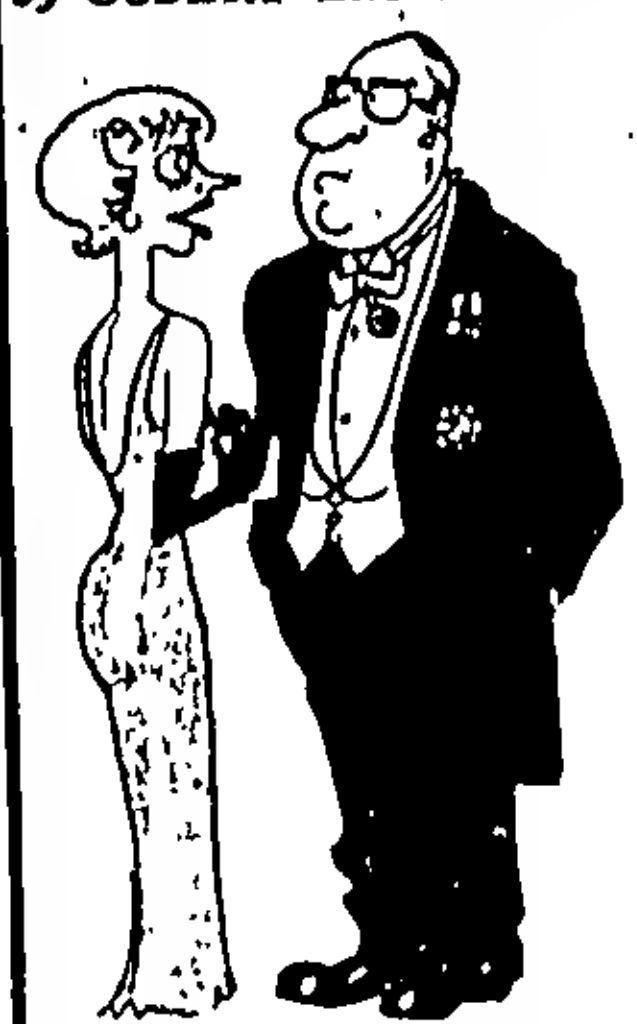
Ames, Iowa.

THE packaging material used to wrap fruits and vegetables will affect the quality of the food despite the freezing methods used to store them, according to Jewel Graham, extension nutrition specialist at Iowa State College.

She said moisture-vapour-proof bags will keep moisture in the frozen foods and the outside air out.

Frozen air is dry and "thirsty," so it's important to have moisture sealed inside the package, she explained. And keep air out of the package because atmospheric oxygen may be responsible for discoloration of foods, rancidity or other "off" flavours.

If foods are loosely wrapped, moisture still can escape from the surface of the food in the form of "cavity ice." This cavity ice will collect in the creases and on the inside of the moisture-vapour-proof package which will cause water to be cryo-damaged—frozen from

POCKET CARTOON
by OSBERT LANCASTER

"Well, Sir Algernon, and how many vital lifelines is the Colonial Office going to leave lying about the Gold Coast come March?"

BURN THIS LETTER,
WROTE THE
SIZZLING ADMIRAL

—then one day Lord Fisher
failed to follow his own advice

FEAR GOD AND DREAD
NOUGHT: Vol. II, the
Correspondence of Ad-
miral of the Fleet Lord
Fisher of Kilverstone,
1904-14. Edited by Arthur
J. Marder. Jonathan Cape.
35s. 521 pages.

ADMIRAL LORD
FISHER was one of
the most heated,
violent, and voluminous
letter writers that ever

lived. As one turns the
pages, they seem to sizzle.
The famous signatures—
"Yours till Hell freezes,"
"Yours till charcoal
sprouts," "Yours till a
cinder"—the lurid imagery,
the ferocious invective, the
general tone of apoplectic
fury, all combine to give
the impression of a man
writing at frenzied speed
with a red-hot pen. Nor is
this impression weakened
by the Admiral's regular
admonition to his cor-
respondents to "burn this
letter."

Fortunately, they seldom
obeyed, or else Professor Marder,
who has performed his task so
wonderfully, would have had
nothing to edit. Perhaps Fisher
cried "fire" rather too often and

forms. Only those who were in
the "Fishpond," as his adherents
came to be known, would receive
correction.
Inevitably these methods pro-
voked a reaction. The leader of
the opposition was Lord Charles
Beresford, the commander of the
Channel Fleet. The schism be-
came public when at a levee in
full view of the King, Cabinet
Ministers and senior naval
officers Beresford refused to
shake Fisher's hand and turned
his back on him.

TOO FAR
Eventually Beresford was
deemed to have gone too far,
and was retired at the end of
1908.

A year later Fisher was
obliged to retire also. One of his
more controversial habits had
been to encourage members of
the "Fishpond" to write direct
to him about the backs of their
commanding officers. Some of
these letters contained pungent
comments. Fisher had them
printed and circulated for the
delectation of the other members
of the "Fishpond."

Better if he had followed his
own oft-repeated advice and
burned them. A copy reached
the Beresfordians who gleefully
published it. The ensuing
scandal decided the Government
not to renew Fisher's appoint-
ment. His career seemed at an
end.

He did not, however, decline
into sloth and idleness. His
letters were as violent as ever.
He had been devoted to King
Edward, and fulminated against
the new King whom he regarded
as a heretic and frequently
compared with Rehoboam.

HE struck up a cordial friend-
ship with the new First Lord,
Winston Churchill. The friend-
ship had its vicissitudes and
was not easy for example, it barely
survived the First Lord's
decision to promote "Sir H.
Pussy."

"I fear," wrote Fisher, "this
must be my last communication
with you on any matter at all. I
am sorry for it but I consider
you have betrayed the Navy."

However, they soon made it
up and before long Fisher was
again pouring out the advice to
which Sir Winston has paid such
eloquent tribute in his memoirs.
Four and a half years after what
seemed his final retirement
Fisher returned at Sir Winston's
beck and to resume his old post in
what then seemed the greatest
war in history. The con-
sequences for both men were
to be disastrous. But that is
another story.

ROBERT BLAKE
BOOK CORNER

perhaps his correspondents guessed
that he did not always mean
what he said.

There is, for example, an
enjoyable letter in which,
after urging the recipient
to burn it, Fisher adds
that the great advantage of
letter writing is opposed to con-
versation is that "the written
word remains." At all events the
modern reader can be thankful
that so much of Fisher's written
word remains. His letters suc-
cessfully contain a dull sentence.

Fisher was 64 when in 1904 he
became First Sea Lord. Antiquat-
ing to himself semi-dictatorial
powers, he reformed the Navy
from top to bottom. What he did
was drastic, unpopular but
essential. When he left the Navy
in 1910 it was far stronger than
it had been six years before.

PUBLIC SCENE
It was also far less happy.
Fisher fiercely attacked, lean-
ing and ridiculed all who
opposed him. "He is a cad as well
as a coward unless it may be
that he is a dupe," he observes
of Admiral May. Admiral Sir H.
Meux (pronounced Mews)
whom he gested becomes "Sir
H. Pussy."

Fisher frankly declared his
intention of ruining the careers
of those who blocked his re-

THE NEW ROCKET AND THE
SHREWD OLD MAESTRO

FROM bell hop to bill
top in seven weeks.
That is the amazing
success story of Britain's
first rock 'n' roll personality
Tommy Steele.

Seven weeks ago Tommy
was working as a 27-a-week
"bell-boy" on board a
luxury liner running be-
tween New York and
Bermuda. Next week he
starts a variety tour which
will earn him about £350
a week over the next year.
He has sung in a film, and
has offers for screen tests
for three more.

He has a best-selling
record. All because he went
to see Elvis Presley's tele-
vision show in New York.
From that moment Tommy
Steele became a staunch
supporter of rock 'n' roll.

He had learned to play the
guitar during a period he spent
in a hospital some months before,
and had even entertained some
of the passengers in the boat.
Home on a few days' leave,
seven weeks ago, he wandered
into an Espresso bar in Soho.
He asked the proprietor if he
could sing for the customers,
and in a very few minutes had
them all rockin' and rollin'
round the tables.

Sign here

ON the third night, an agent
came in. He was so
intrigued by Tommy's singing he
just let his cupping grow
cold in the cup while he signed
Tommy down to a contract.
The following day he whisked
Tommy off to Decca for an
audition.

One of Decca's recording
managers, Hugh Mendl, was
just as impressed as the agent
had been the night before and,
in turn gave the nod to a contract.
Within two weeks, Tommy
had made his first records.
Three of them. The first one
was released when he made his
TV debut on Jack Pylar's "Off
the Record" programme.

It was called "Rock with the
Cave Man." It created such a
prehistoric urge in the viewers
that before three more days had
passed 25,000 of them had
rushed into their local shops to
buy it.

Meanwhile, Tommy spends
his share of the loot on a

bright red sports car, a silver
and black silk shirt, sky-blue
moirai drain-pipe trousers, and
a 100-guinea guitar.
But, as befits a young gentle-
man with such quiet taste, he,
like Liberace, lives peacefully
at home with Mum.
I expect Beresford's will
have his view brightened up
any day now with the addition
of a guitar-shaped swimming
pool.

Old friends

"THERE'S no time like an old
tune" is a saying which
has been proved many times
in the music business. Time
after time we see old favourites
coming in for a new wave of
popularity. The extraordinary
thing is the revivals very
rarely start in Britain.

Even though the tunes were
written and popularised by
British song-writers and artists
in the first place, it seems to
require an American version to
recall them to us again. There's
one such tune in the best-
sellers right now, "My Prayer."

Written by Jimmy ("Ile
of Capri") Kennedy in
London, just before the last
war, it now pops up again with
a slight rock 'n' roll beat
provided by an American vocal
group, The Platters.

It's a great thing for a song-
writer when one of his old
numbers gets a new lease of
life. He's paid all over again
for work he did years before.
It's happened at least three
times to the man who is known
as "The Daddy of Tin Pan
Alley," Horatio Nicholls.

In 1927 he wrote a song
which became a world-wide hit,
"Among My Souvenirs." In
1947 Hoagy Carmichael sang it



Steele: Bell hop to Bill top

in the film "The Best Years
of Our Lives," and it became a
world-wide hit all over again.
I went round to see 62-year-
old Horatio the other day.
He told me that when he first
wrote the song it sold over a
million copies at 50 cents, half
a crown in those days, in
America, and over half a
million at one and sixpence in
Great Britain. No wonder he's
reputed to be a millionaire.

However, you won't find his
real name on many of his song
copies. He was born Lawrence
Wright.

It was over a small music
shop in Leicester. His father
was giving a violin lesson at
the time. By the time he was
12 Lawrence had learned to play
piano, violin, trumpet, and
clarinet, and also how to wrap
up music sheets in his dad's
shop.

By the time he was 18 he had
opened a hall in Leicester
market and was to be found
every week-end singing and

accompanying himself on the
guitar.
He wrote and published his
first song when he was 19. It
was called "Down by the
Stream."

In 1910 a street singer came
into his shop to beg. Lawrie
said he liked the song the man
had been singing outside. "Who
wrote it?" The beggar said he
had.

"Right," said Lawrie, "I'll
buy it from you." He did.
Outright for five pounds. That
song was the foundation stone
of the vast Lawrence Wright
Music Company.

The song, "Don't Go Down
the Mine Daddy." It was being
sung in every music hall in
Britain within a few weeks. The
fact that there had just been
a tremendous colliery disaster
at Whi chaven undoubtedly
helped a lot.

Strange thing

STRANGE thing, at that time
people used to like to buy
music which illustrated national
disasters. Lawrie later wrote a
piece called "Planic," and
another called "The Death of
General Booth."

"But, in those days," Lawrie
told me, "music publishing was
a very different trade from the
one we know now. We didn't
just have to make a gram-
ophone record of a song and
then broadcast it. We had to
go out and bludgeon artists into
singing it in the theatres."

That's why I changed my
name to Horatio Nicholls.
When I opened dressing-room
doors they wouldn't believe that
a rump like me could write
songs, so I had to be able to
tell them the song was written
by one of the greatest song-
writers in the world. I couldn't
very well say that about
myself could I?

He told me of some of the
tricks he used to get up to to
advertise his songs. He said he
once wrote a song called
"Sahara." So he hired two men
to ride a couple of camels
around London with "Sahara"
plastered all over them.

Me and Jane

ON another occasion he hired
an airplane to fly Jack
Hilton's whole band to Black-
pool. That was to advertise a
tune called "Me and Jane in a
Plane."

"And," he said, "if you think
that was easy, you're wrong."
"We had to come down for
petrol three times between
London and Blackpool."

He also used to take the
whole front page of national
daily newspapers at £1,400 a
time.

He wrote and published 600
songs of his own over a period
of 20 years. Some of them
took a long time and a lot of
work to write. Others came
easily. For instance, "Among
My Souvenirs" was written in
a car on the way to Llandudno.

But, however easily they
came, however much money
they made in their first run of
popularity, one thing is certain
— the hit songs written by
Horatio Nicholls will keep on
getting revived. Whenever they
do, they'll make a lot more
money for Lawrence Wright.

Incidentally, The India Record
Company has just applied to
Lawrie for permission to make
a Chinese version of a song he
once wrote called "Silver Ser."

Neck and neck

ONE of the most consistent
popular singers in the record
industry is Jimmy Young. He
has just made his sixth record
in a little over 12 months, and
every one has been a best
seller.

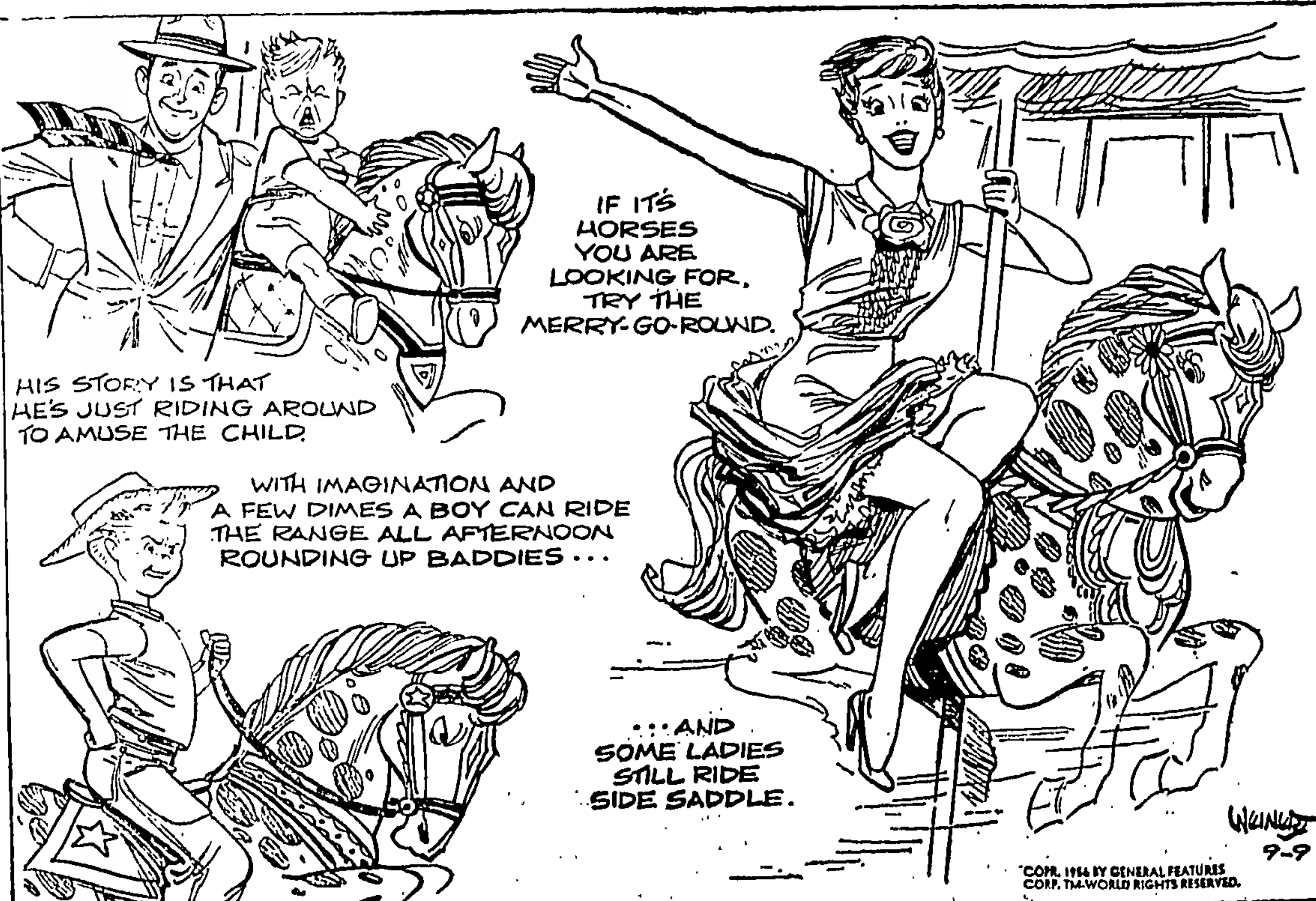
This time last year, he had
two number one's in quick
succession, "Unchained Melody,"
and "The Man from Laramie."
After that came "Someone on
Your Mind," "Chain a Gang,"
and "The Wayward Wind." All
were in the top twenty.

His best record is running
up to 100,000 copies, and is still
for copyright. Jimmy Young
The title is "More," and it will
be interesting to see who sells
most. Jimmy Young is a
boy who is on his way. He
has a knack of doing better
business on a title than an
American artist on the same
title.

BY HARRY WEINERT

County Fair

VIGNETTES OF LIFE



Royal Visit To Australia

12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUM-
MARY.
12.32 ROBERT FAENON AND HIS
ORCHESTRA.
1.40 TIME SIGNAL.
1.45 FRANK WELLS AND HIS SAXO-

١٠٠

Chung King Hong Kong
 Fraser Arcade, Kowloon. Tel: 2052
 Tel: 6301

James A. Arledge, Rowland. Tel: 6301

1968-1970

11

18

GREAT OLYMPIC MOMENTS

THE GREAT FINALE
OF GORDON PIRIE

By ERIC NICHOLLS

The last-lap bell clangs a victory peal for the runners at the head of the column; a knell for the rearguard.

To the scrawny young man whose head lolls on his long neck as he runs, it is like a spur. Britain's Gordon Pirie plunges ahead. Incredibly, after almost twelve laps of the 5,000 Metres, his long legs stride faster, faster, faster.

The crowd is on its feet. Kuts levels. He attempts to rattle his loose teeth in the timing of this fantastic run. But Russia's Vladimir Kuts is after him, doggedly pursuing these flying rucks ahead.

Flame-haired Chris Chataway, Derek Ibbotson, that bundle of Yorkshire grit, and Australia's "Flying Millman" Day, Stephen, are in a pack not far behind. But for the moment, all eyes are on Pirie, pounding towards the last bend.

They are nearing the final bend. Pirie is still in the lead. Kuts almost at his shoulder.

Now they are in the straight, the final straight and heading for home. Pirie's stride lengthens. The gap widens. He brushes the tape aside.

It has not happened yet. But as nearly as anyone can forecast, this is how Gordon Pirie will clinch his running career in this year's Olympics.

What sort of young man is Douglas Albin Gordon Pirie? He is a man of many moods.

Of many achievements, a man who has devoted his whole life to the cause of winning races, breaking records.

These achievements, these records will live in the memory of sports fans long after Pirie's celebrated spikes are gathering dust.

There was Pirie the relentless running machine. The man who stuck to his remarkable training schedule, regardless of weather conditions.

A man whose normal day was divided into subsections with 10 hours for sleeping, eight hours for working, two hours for eating and four for running.

No pictures, no dopes, no smoke, no drink, no fun just work and training.

LOTS OF HONEY

His latest consists of three helpings of whatever is going and lots of honey. The honey is sent to him from South Africa by a fellow athlete and admirer. When he was at home Mrs Pirie, mother of a family of two, son, and a daughter, all older than Gordon, supervised this all-important meal. Now Mrs Pirie hours for eating and four for possibility.

Until he went on his own advance party to Australia, he sold paint during the day, then back home to start the real work. The happy-go-lucky smile is gone, his thin face is stern as he prepares to spend four hours like no other man on earth. Just running, running, running.

Then it is back home and off to bed after supper.

There is also Pirie the controversialist. The man who shows no mercy in spikes, the man who talks big, but rarely has to eat his words.

Pirie's tendency to say what he thinks has given his less-informed critics the chance to call him "Big Head."

The most serious row involving Pirie happened last December when he was voted Sportsman of the Year by the "Sporting Record" and missed out from the list produced by the Sports Writers' Association.

Before the television cameras, after receiving his award, Pirie launched a bitter attack on the sports writers, accusing them of doing immeasurable damage to British sport by ill-informed comment.

Of course, his attack was ill-timed, and ill-considered. For it gave the impression that he was big-headed enough to believe that only he should have guided the sports writers' award.

Sports writers hit back angrily.

There is still a coolness on both sides.

A NATIONAL HERO

But to the vast majority Pirie remains a national hero.

After all, Pirie made himself what he is. It was Pirie who did the hard work—away from the limelight. And it was Pirie who like his idol Emil Zatopek, ran through the snow in army boots to strengthen his legs; who in order to become a world beater subjected himself to devastating training schedules.

This year alone, and despite colds and injuries, he has not only trounced Russia's wonder runner Vladimir Kuts, but has beaten that terrific trio from Hungary, Latvia, and Romania.

He has also shattered the 5,000 and 5,000-Metres world records as well as putting up first class times over 1,500 Metres.

That should be enough to put Pirie beyond controversy for posterity. But it is not. Then Pirie's gold medal victory in this month's Melbourne Olympic 5,000 Metres final must do it.

OF THE GREATEST



Brian Shenton was a little known and not highly regarded sprinter when he competed at the European Games at Brussels in 1950. He was then 23. He surprised Europe's best by winning the 200 Metres Dash in 21.5 seconds.

Four years later at the European Games at Berne he did not win again, but surprised even more by placing third in 21.3 seconds. This year, at 29, he is as good as ever and will represent Britain at the Melbourne Games in the 200 Metres Dash and the 100 Metres Relay.

The AAA Selectors just couldn't help failing to overlook him as Brian, though he hasn't a list of impressive clockings behind him, is an athlete who will never allow himself to be outclassed by even the best company.—Reuterphoto.

Two Exhibition Games
Will Highlight This
Week's Softball Fare

By "TIME OUT"

Two exhibition games will highlight this week's softball fare at King's Park as the Association's "Old Crooks and Officials" take on the Tiger Standard nine at 2.00 p.m. tomorrow, while the HK Pandas, unbeaten in three starts, cross bats with the much-improved US Navy squad from the "Gardiner's Bay" at 3.30 p.m.

In addition to these two thrill-packed affairs, the current league gets underway with the minor leagues stepping in the limelight with four games slated for decision.

Leading the diamond parade is tomorrow's curtain-raiser at 9.30 a.m. when the flag-chasing PI Dodgers meet up with the scholars from the HK University while the Austers tangle with the War Eagles on the "B" diamond.

The disast section once again plays a leading role in the softball curd as the South China and Overseas incidents meet for the second time in their six-round tournament at 11.30 a.m. tomorrow.

In the only game featured today, Fred Diesta's PI Dodgers should have an easy time against the Lion Cubs when they tangle with at 2.30 p.m.

Earmarked as a thriller-spiller, the exhibition games scheduled should provide fans with ample entertainment for their money. The Association "Old Crooks and Officials" will be treating crowds with thrills and spills aplenty when the big names of yesterday's softball combine forces against a rookie outfit from the HK Tiger Standard.

Manager Jingo Hussain of the "Old Crooks" will have at his disposal a wild variety of "buds and ends" that refused to hang up their gloves despite the prominent midlife and falling "speed" which marks them as "rocking chair" material.

Old-timers who watched and played softball in its infancy will again don their various technical uniforms in an attempt to relive the good old days when these pensioned members were the "stars" of the day.

The only youngster listed among the Officials is Hawk burler Ken Barretto who will

be sharing pitching duties with easy Fred Diesta. The hind-swinging job will be in the hands of veteran ballhawk Bill Silva while the infield four are Jingo Hussain, Don Robbins, Bill Chum, and C.C. Lee. Hussain will be posted at first base, our Commissioner will be trying his hand at second and Bill Cheng will be guarding the hot-corner. Evergreen, C.C. Lee who claims that "life begins at forty" will be jockeying the coveted spot at the windy-alley.

Another array of never-say-die oldtimers will be roaming the pastures in the outfield, as M.J. Cogan, "Showboat" Ali and S. Hamet decorate the areas at left, center and right fields respectively. Forming the "Home Front" on the reserve list are Kenneth Chun, Lee Chee Hong, Ling Dong Suh and George Pang.

WEEK-END FIXTURES

Junior League Lion Cubs v PI Dodgers, 2 p.m. Saturday. (Umpire: G. Pang & 2 others; Scorer: D. S. Ling).

Junior League War Eagles v Austers, 9.30 a.m. Sunday. (Umpires: S. C. Wong, D. P. Cooper, J. Forrest; Scorer: T. Law).

Senior "B" HKU v PI Dodgers, 9.30 a.m. Sunday. (Umpire: G. Pang & 2 others; Scorer: E. Tao).

Ladies' League Overseas v South China, 11.30 a.m. Sunday. (Umpires: F. Diesta & 2 Dodgers; Scorer: L. Diesta).

Exhibition HK Standard v Association, 2 p.m. Sunday. Exhibition HK Pandas v U.S. Navy, 3.30 p.m. Sunday.

THIS AFTERNOON'S RUGGER

Garrison Mainland
Meet Navy In
Today's Best Game

By "PAK LO"

It is pleasant to report that this week, for a change, no rugger games have been postponed, and that therefore five matches will take place this afternoon, all of them on the Kowloon mainland.

There are two at the Police ground, Boundary Street, two at the Army ground in Boundary Street, and one at Sekong, which oddly enough looks like being the thriller of the afternoon. This game, which is between the Navy, still at full strength, and Garrison Mainland starts at 4 p.m.

On the Police ground the first match commences at 3.15 p.m. and is between the top team of the pre-Christmas League and the wooden-spoons, the Club "A" and RAF Island.

Following this, at 4.30 p.m., the Police are at home to 27 Brigade, while over the way on the Army ground, at 3.15 p.m., Garrison Island take on RAF Mainland, and later in the afternoon, at 4.30 p.m., 48 Brigade face Club "B".

Before going on to the games themselves I feel I should mention an article, which was recently brought to my notice, in the latest issue of "Lilliput".

This is a time and motion study of a rugger team in action, carried out throughout the 1955-56 season by the Guy's Hospital Clinical Research Unit, and the results will amuse you.

From this it is the intention to go on next month with suggestions based on this study to improve the training of each and every member of the fifteen. One of the most important results I quote in full, and it may impress on halves in local rugger the importance of getting the ball away quickly.

"Our observers never saw much ground gained from putting movements started after the ball had taken more than three seconds to leave the scrum."

But for fuller details I suggest you read the article for yourselves.

A HUNDRED

The game at Sekong should be a humdinger, for the Navy are again at full strength, having made only one change in their side from that which has been so impressive of late. The change occurs in the hooker, where Blacow is succeeded by Short. Blacow was never outstanding in the set scrum, and it newcomer Short can do better than the Navy should romp home to another victory.

Garrison Mainland have brought Izod back into the three, and Phipps, after too long an absence, returns to the pack. The Garrison pack is fast, but I cannot see them standing up to the ferocious play of the Navy forwards, and with the Navy getting the greater share of the ball, they should win for they have a good three line with Spencer the danger on one wing.

Behind them is Kay who should be able to stop most of the Garrison attacks. The Mainland three are fast but they do not seem to be able to handle the ball at all well, and on this fault they should lose.

On the Police ground the Club "A" should have an easy time of it for their forwards should prove better in every way, and their faster back division should have no great difficulty in breaking through the Alim's defence.

To be sure, the Islanders will fight to the last gasp, but they are not, alas for their slender hopes, in the same class as the Club "A".

Club "A" have their usual hooker, Moffat, back today, and their guest star player at centre three, and honestly I cannot see one single reason why they should not win.

RAF Island have made two changes in their back division, bringing in Boothroyd and Rose, and bring in Irving in place of Rose to the second row of the forwards.

MORE OPEN

The Police match with 27 Brigade is a more open affair, for the Police are weaker than usual. Reynolds goes to one wing of the three quarter line, and Lellott comes back as

scrum half, while Scott will again take his place on the left wing.

The Police pack is at full strength, but whether they can win against the strong 27 Brigade forwards remains to be seen. But without doubt this is a shakier back line than the Police have been playing of late, and the 27 Brigade are unchanged with the exception of their hooker.

Their usual hooker, Southgate, is out injured and at the time of going to press the new hooker has still to be selected. But 27 Brigade have a three line which makes more use of the ball, and on this and on the weaknesses of the Police backs I base my decision for today which is that 27 Brigade will win.

Garrison Island versus RAF Mainland should also be a fairly close game, though Garrison must take the field the strong favourites, for with Barker they can be sure of a steady service from the base of the scrum.

Their three have shown better form of late, while RAF Mainland have as yet to settle into a workmanlike line. They have the odd centre capable of a break through, but the RAF three do not get enough backing from their forwards and they seldom move well without mishandling.

The Mainland forwards still lack a forceful leader, for example does not seem to be enough for them, and if they can be whipped through the game would do even better. So therefore the Island to win this game.

"ANOTHER CERT"

The last game is another "cert". This is between 48 Brigade and Club "B", 48 Brigade have their Green Howards back with them, and the Club "B" though they have one strong attacking wing, have very weak defensive wins, and Phipps with Worsley inside him should play havoc with the Club "B" back line.

The Club "B" forwards are fairly heavy but like RAF Mainland lack a leader and without one they will not be able to stand up to 48 Brigade, particularly in the loose.

Sports Diary

TODAY

Rugger

1st Division: Club v Police (Club), Kitcher v Kwong Wah (CH) 8.15 Joseph v Navy (Navy), at 9.45 p.m.
2nd Division: Club v Police (Club) 2.15 p.m.
3rd Division: Solihull v B & S (CH), REME v Telephone (Navy), 2.15 p.m.
4th Division: Phipps v Phipps (Club) 2.30 p.m.
5th Division: Hibernia v University, 2.30 p.m.
6th Division: Ayr v B, 2.30 p.m.
7th Division: S & S Tamer (HV), 4 p.m.

Cricket

1st Division: Scorpions v Optimists, KCC v Police, Navy v Army South, 9.15 a.m.
2nd Division: Army South v Navy, 9.15 a.m.
3rd Division: KGV v KCC, 9.15 a.m.
4th Division: KCC v KCC, 9.15 a.m.

Athletics

Days and Girls' Clubs Association, Annual Athletic meet at Southern Playground, 2 p.m.

Tennis

Interport: Hongkong v Mahoei, Leal Senado-Cup at C.C.C., 2.30 p.m.

Hockey

Police v 27. 9.30 (HS), 4.30 p.m.; HK & KCC Garrison v RAF Mainland (HS), 3.15 p.m.; 48 BGS v Club "B" (HS), 4.30 p.m.; RAF Island v Club "A" (HS), 3.15 p.m.; HK & KCC Garrison Mainland v Navy (Sek Kong), 4 p.m.

Bowls

Annual Society Match between St. Andrew's and St. George's at KCC, 2.30 p.m.

SPORTS
QUIZ

1. Neither England, Ireland, Scotland nor Wales currently have a team in the International Soccer Championship. Why?
2. In which event will the following be competing for Britain in the Olympic Games: J. L. Lewis, J. Hardy and M. Pinner?
3. Which is the lightest weight in boxing?
4. Which British soccer clubs play on these grounds: Molineux, Highbury, Stamford Bridge and Wembley Park?
5. With which sports are the following associated: Fred Davis, Roy Bentley, D. J. McGlew and Chas. Zimick?
6. What was Felix Brausquin doing recently to cause an upset in international sporting circles?
7. How are the initials of the christian names of famous sportsmen. Fill in the surnames: D.A.G., D.G., R.W.V., D.C.S.
8. When did England's goalkeeper against Wales, last play for the international team?
9. Three former British heavyweight boxing champions are now farmers. Names please.
10. In what positions did these footballers play: Dixie Dean, Stan Collyer, Cliff Bastin and Frank Swift?

(Answers See Page 17)

Still "Netting" Them

Frank Roberts was Manchester City's centre-forward in the 1920 Cup Final, and scored many goals for both City and Bolton Wanderers. Thirty years later he is still netting them—but only as an angel. In a recent River Lane competition he won first prize with two salmon of 20 lbs. and 10 lbs.

Carlsberg
THE BEER WHICH NEVER VARIES
EVERY TIME FOR ME!

This year alone, and despite colds and injuries, he has not only trounced Russia's wonder runner Vladimir Kuts, but has beaten that terrific trio from Hungary, Latvia, and Romania.

POP CAN'T PLAY CARDS—AND HE CAN'T DRINK
GOODNESS, THAT'S THE KIND OF HUSBAND I HAVE
HE CAN'T—BUT HE DOES BOTH!

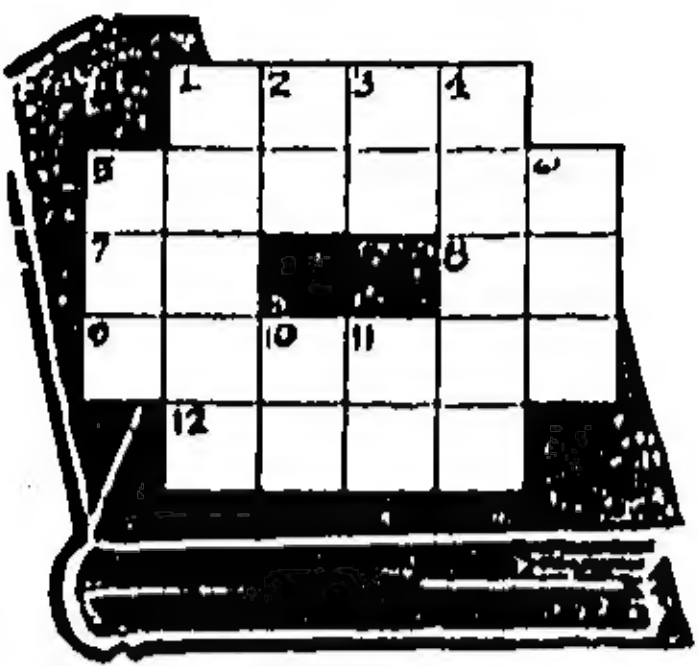
POP CAN'T PLAY CARDS—AND HE CAN'T DRINK
GOODNESS, THAT'S THE KIND OF HUSBAND I HAVE
HE CAN'T—BUT HE DOES BOTH!

Carlsberg
THE BEER WHICH NEVER VARIES
EVERY TIME FOR ME!

FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

CROSSWORD



ACROSS
1 This puzzle's shape
5 Used in school
7 We
8 Early English form
9 Lather things
12 Some books come

DOWN
1 Defeat
2 On account (abbr)
3 Olive drab (abbr)
4 Rhyme
5 Ruse (abbr)
6 Thing in law
10 Musical note
11 Near

WORD SQUARE

When you find a word in a crossword puzzle, look for other words that use the same letters in the same order.

A	A	E	N	P
E	I	D	P	R
A	E	P	R	T
A	A	C	R	T
A	E	I	N	S

(Solutions on Page 20)

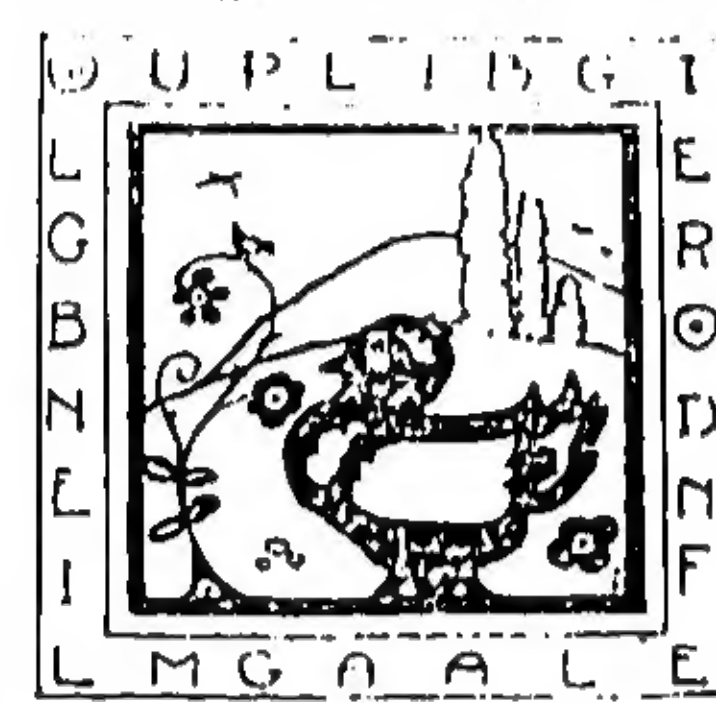
TRIANGLE

The Puzzleman's word triangle is based on a first grade PRIMER. The second word is short for "transpose"; third is "a silkworm"; fourth "a kind of case"; and fifth "to barter." Complete the triangle from these clues:

P
R
I
M
E
R

BIRD PUZZLE

Around the border of the triangle are the names of four birds. The first is a stork. Skip over every other letter. Move right around the square.



WORD CHAIN

Can you change HARD to SOFT in seven moves, changing one letter at a time and having a good word each time, without looking at the clues? First change D to K, H to L, H to S, L to T, A to I, L to F, and I to O.

SOUND ALIKES

The Puzzleman's missing words sound alike, but they are spelled differently. Can you finish his sentence? The hunter stood awestricken as the enraged wild — down toward him.

The Mystery Of The Shaking Wigwam

It is over 300 years since a "shaking wigwam" was first seen by a white man. But, although various solutions have been suggested as to its cause, the magic rite remains as much of a mystery today as it did then.

The famous French explorer, Champlain tells how, in 1609, the medicine man of a tribe called upon the spirits to protect them from danger while they slept. Entering this wigwam, he went into a trance. A variety of screaming voices issued forth and the tent shook as if from a strong wind.

In his trance, the Indian told of events that had not yet happened.

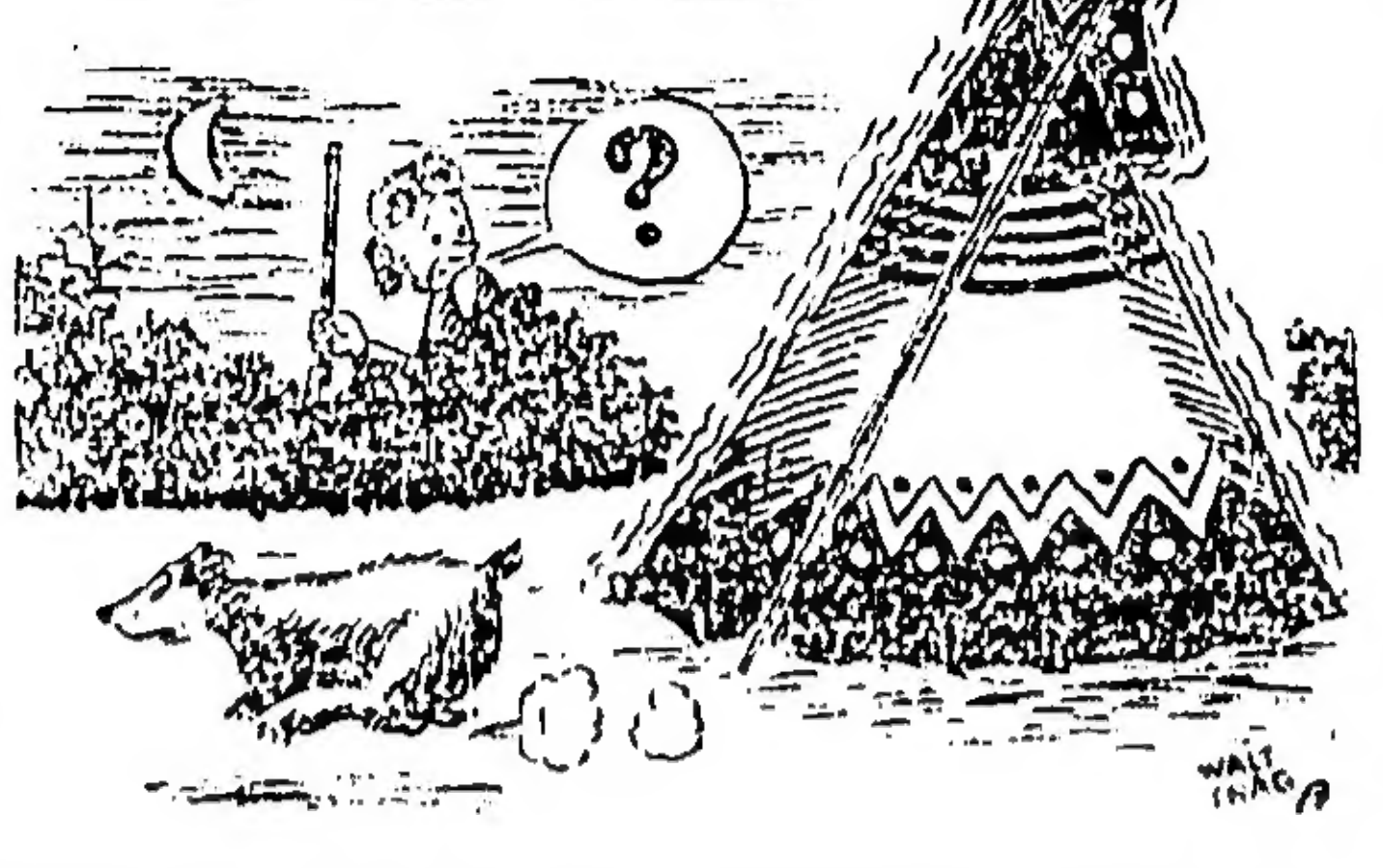
Sir Cecil Denny was one of the few white men to see a wigwam shake from the inside. He was sitting beside the medicine man, who was smoking, when he was startled to hear a bell ringing over the top of the tent. Presently the wigwam began to shake so violently that it lifted off the ground as much as a foot on one side.

The white man went outside to see if he could see anybody moving the tent, but could see nobody. And an Indian tent is built of heavy poles covered with skins and could not possibly be blown over by a normal wind.

With the spread of Christianity the Indians gave up the practice and it was soon necessary to journey to the West to see a shaking wigwam.

A young artist named Paul Kane tells of asking the medicine man about his luggage, which he had left behind to be brought by canoe. The Indian told him

Medicine Man's Rite Was Weird



that the other party was then camping on a sandy knoll which Kane had passed two days before. When they caught up with him they admitted that they had actually camped on that knoll on that particular day.

Gradually, as the Indians turned to the white man's ways, the shaking wigwam became a

lost art. And those medicine men who were left did not take kindly to strangers observing their sacred rites. The last official record of a shaking wigwam in British Columbia in the 1890's. It still remains one of the great unsolved mysteries of early Indian life on the American continent: exactly how they did it nobody has ever been able to find out.

—R. S. Craggs

EARTHQUAKES SIGN THEIR NAMES

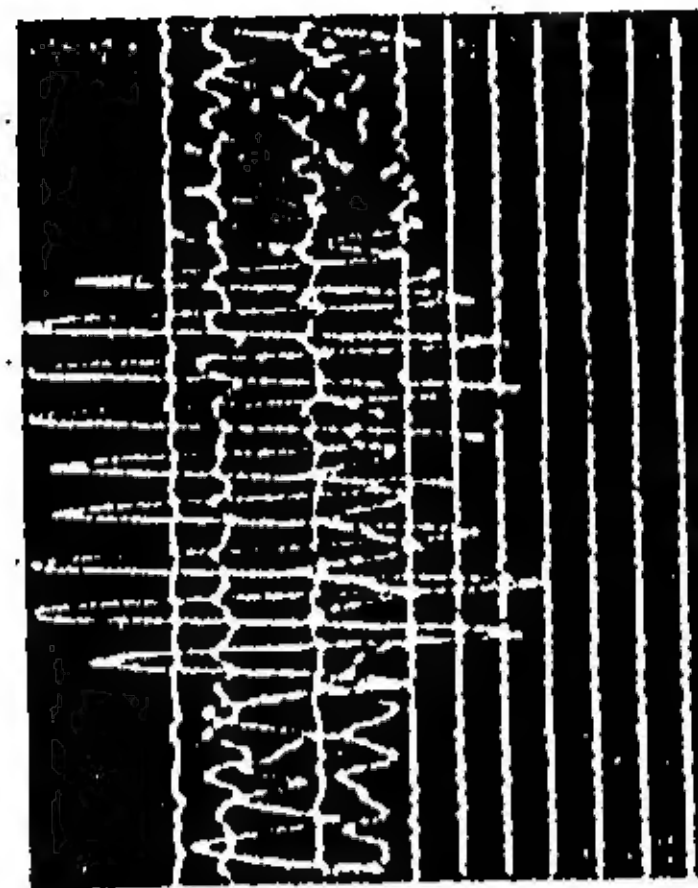
WHETHER you are an ardent autograph fan or not, you will want to know how scientists have made it possible for an earthquake to leave its signature when it visits the earth.

It would be impossible to detect the sound of an earthquake with the unaided ear and judge its direction or intensity. So scientists have invented the seismograph.

It is an instrument that records the visit of an earthquake, even if it is thousands of miles away. We all know that waves from a star are light waves, but the waves from an earthquake are sound waves.

The first signature or wave, which is that of the actual quake, records the intensity of the quake. The second signature is called the "echo" and tells exactly in which direction the quake occurred, north or south, east or west of the seismograph.

These signatures are in the form of a zig-zag line which is



This is a seismograph signature of a quake in Japan—signed in Philadelphia.

So far scientists have been unable to find a method of timing the exact time and place an earthquake will occur. At the first sign of a quake, however, all seismographs for thousands of miles around will start recording on a moving strip of photographic paper wound on a drum.

By perfecting the seismograph, modern science has made certain that the spurious signature of a spider will never again be confused with the signature of a genuine quake.

Geologists know that this kind of pressure is gradually building up along the San Andreas fault line, site of the San Francisco quake of 1906.

Just when and where the quake will occur they cannot predict, but they know that a really big one is on its way. As most quakes occur under the ocean, seismographs are the only way to detect them.

If an earthquake is caused by an upheaval, it means that mountains are in the process of building. Just as it is necessary for the surface of the earth to make changes from time to time, so the center of the earth makes readjustments on a much larger scale by sudden movements of the earth's crust.

These slips (or fault lines) are rarely visible on the surface of the earth, except in cases of an upheaval. One such upheaval occurred in the state of Idaho, some twenty or so years ago, when a huge mountain suddenly appeared.

With the less scientifically perfect seismographs in use a few years ago there was danger of mistaking the spurious signature of a spider for the signature of a genuine quake. Such "quakes" were usually recognized, however, by their irregularity.

An earthquake is Nature's way of releasing dangerous strains that have accumulated in the revolving earth, as a safety valve releases excess pressure from a boiler.

What Makes Sand 'Quick'?

MOST people think that quicksand is a special kind of slippery, mysterious sand that has the power to pull a person or thing down into its depths.

This is not true. Quicksand is simply the common garden variety (or in this case, the common desert variety) of sand found anywhere.

What makes a weight sink down so easily is that the grains are not packed together tightly, so that the sand does not remain firm when water gets into it.

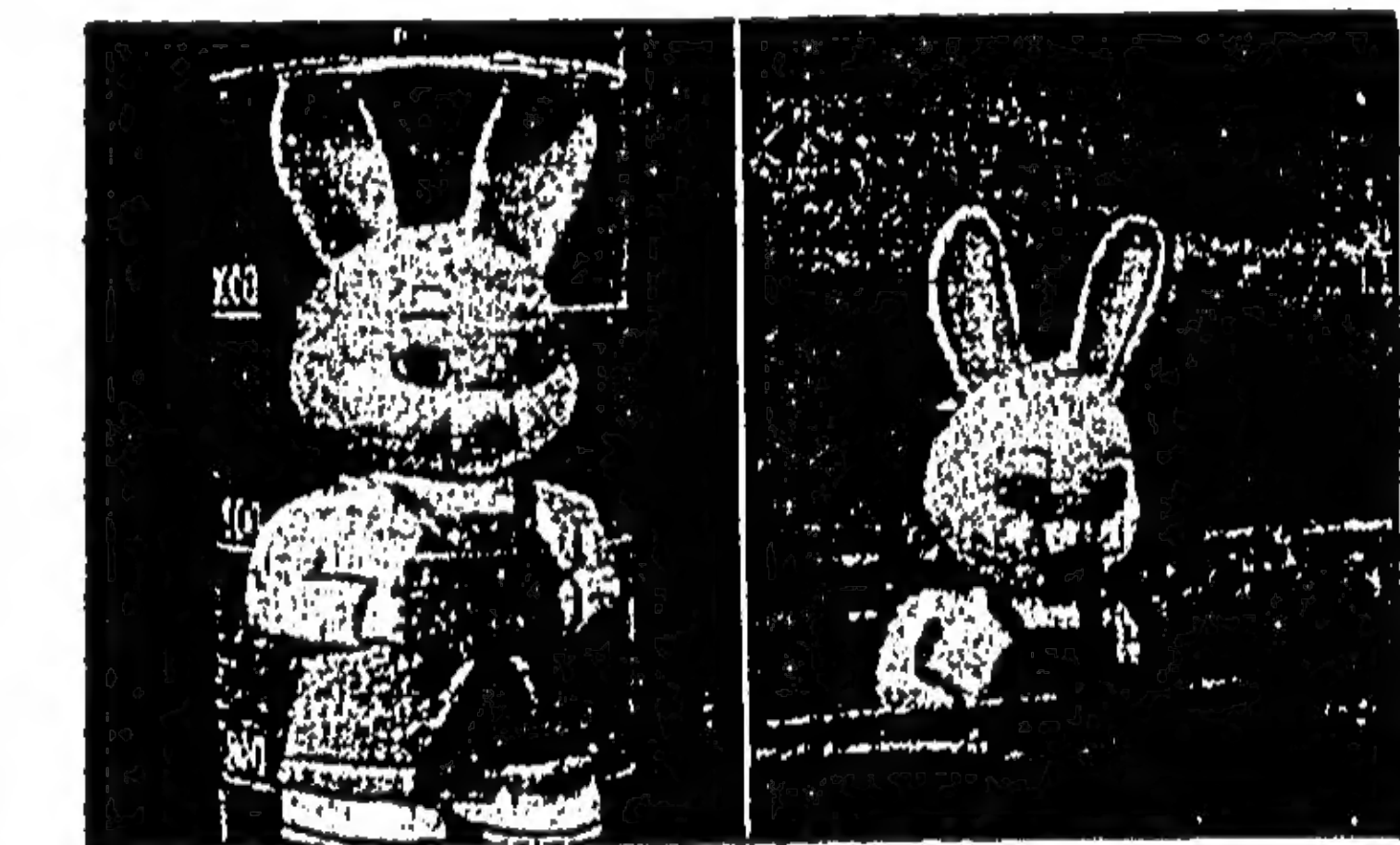
When thoroughly saturated with water, this loosely packed sand becomes a soft, sticky mass, and cannot support a weight well.

PANIC CAUSES DEATH

In 1878, a train fell into a creek in Colorado. Its great weight carried it deep into the quicksand beneath the water of the creek.

Although the creek bed was later probed to a depth of over 50 feet, no trace was ever found of the train or its passengers.

However, experiments have shown that quicksand will support a person much better than water will. It is panic which sometimes causes death in it.



Experiment shows that quicksand need not cause drowning. At left, boy (weighed to duplicate a human) is completely submerged in water. At right, rabbit in tank of quicksand sinks only to waist. It is thrashing about that causes people to sink in quicksand.

port a person much better than water will. It is panic which sometimes causes death in it.

Quicksand usually forms on sandbars at the bottom of streams and on the sand flats along seacoasts. When dry, it looks like ordinary sand.

There is another type of sand, so gentle it sings a lullaby. Called "singing sand," it makes an odd noise when walked on, or when the wind blows across its surface. Sometimes a cross between a crunch and a squeak, its "tune" often changes until it has a definite musical note. As soft and sweet as a lullaby. Although quite a rarity, this singing sand has been found in

the United States along the seashore in Massachusetts, and in the shifting sands north of Alamosa, Colo.

MUSICAL SANDS

There are several countries that have musical sands. In South Africa they are called "singing sand." In Afghanistan they are called "drumming sands," and in Hawaii the natives refer to this type of sand as "barking sand."

But no matter what they are called, scientists have so far failed to decide what causes these sands to make such weird, musical sounds.

WEST GERMAN STAMP WITH FUTURISTIC DESIGN

TIME was when a ruck-sack and a shilling were all that one needed to pass a jolly evening with good company and secure a cosy bunk to sleep in after lights-out.

Those were the days just before the war when the



youth hostels of Europe were opening up in a big way and providing a Mecca for the fresh-air youth of all countries.

One of the pioneers of youth hostelling was Germany and I have the happiest memories of wandering through Rhineland woods and spending happy evenings with flaxen-haired friends in the castles-turned-hostels. Their names sound like legends — Drachenfels, Bacharach and finally the magic of Heidelberg unfolded.

Sausage supper was the thing. Then a sing-song. Then bed. Now Western Germany puts out two stamps to the glory of hostelling. They are futuristic in concept in keeping with the vast majority of West German issues in recent years. The stamp reproduced above is printed in photogravure, perforated 14 and the pair cost 10d in London.

TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION

TRUTH may be not only stranger than fiction, but more fun as well. If you like "true" stories, then these books are for you.

"Capabaras, saktiwinks, and pimpa hogs—What's that again? Just the odd animals being captured for zoos in Three Tickets to Adventure by Gerald M. Durrell. When you finish this book, read the author's earlier ones, The Overloaded Ark and The Baffin Beasts.

John Swift's Adventure by Shannon Swift is based on the diary of a young gunsmith captured by the Indians of Vancouver Island in 1801. Sometimes horrible, this tale has a happy ending, for John escaped and returned home safely.

Three Is a Family by Hertha Pauli is a true story of a war separation. The real names of the people are not used, but the troubles are real enough: when Billy Matthews' German mother dies and her American soldier father is sent to the Pacific. Don't be put off by the title. Geoffrey Household's book, The Endless Road, is a story of a man's journey through the world.



retreat, that of the Greeks who crossed Asia Minor following the defeat of the armies of Cyrus in the Persian War. This is one of the great stories of the world.

Two good fact books, filled with pictures, are: West Point, the Life of a Cadet and Annapolis, the Life of a Midshipman by Jack Eisenhower. (Austell, 10s.)

Indian Sign Language by Robert Hofsand (Gray Wolf) shows you how to say, "Me, my friend," in Indian. It is a story of a man's journey through the world.

and spills of the famous speedway, Caves of Mystery by John Scott Douglas... the "spelunkers" who explore caves; Inside the Atom by Isaac Asimov... dangers, benefits, and future of A-energy; Survival in the Sky by Charles Coombs... life at altitudes and speeds for which the human body was not designed. Yes, it's a fact...

The Trunk In The Attic

—Christopher Cricket Tells A Wonderful Story—

By MAX TRELL

"YOU'D be surprised," said Christopher Cricket to his friend Knarf and Hanid, the shadow children with the turned-about names, "at the wonderful things that are up in the attic."

Chris'pther Cricket was sitting on the edge of the fireplace (there was no fire burning, of course) with three or four of his legs comfortably crossed.

"I was up there myself last night," he said. "Have you ever been up in the attic at night?"

Knarf and Hanid both answered that they had not been up in the attic at night.

Interesting Place

"Well," said Christopher, "it was very interesting. The moonlight came streaming in through the one dusty window away at the end of the attic. It didn't light up the rest of the attic. It just made the whole place shiny and mellow and the one thing that was shiniest and most mellow was the old trunk."

Knarf said: "You mean the one that is all covered with dust?"

"That's the one," said Christopher. "I was quite surprised to see that it was opened."

"My goodness," said Hanid. "Who opened it?"

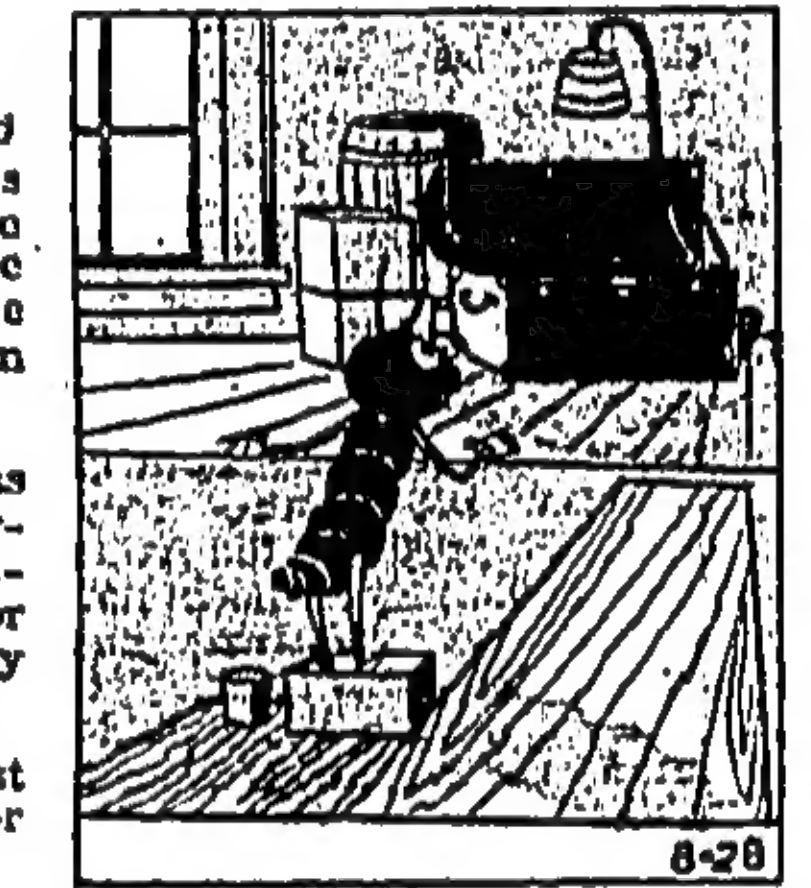
Wide Open

"That's what I don't exactly know," said Christopher. "Maybe it was the Man in the Moon. At any rate, here it was with the lid standing up, all wide open."

"And what did you do?" asked Knarf.

"What would anybody do?" said Christopher. "I looked in it."

Eagerly, Knarf and Hanid both asked Christopher what he saw inside the trunk.



Cricket was surprised to find the trunk wide open.

"A wonderful thing," said Christopher. "I saw a beautiful wedding dress."

Satin Bows

"I think it used to belong to Grandmother, long long ago. It was all made of white lace with little satin bows and bunches of white ribbons sewn all over it."

"How lovely!" said Hanid.

"And what else was in the trunk?" asked Knarf.

"Slippers," said Christopher. "What colour?" asked Knarf. "White," said Christopher, "with blue buckles."

"And what else?" asked Hanid.

"A veil," said Christopher. "What colour?" asked Knarf. "Pure white," said Christopher. "More than snow. It was also made of lace. Then there were white gloves and a white satin sash."

Christopher Cricket paused. "Was that all?" Hanid asked. "Just one thing more," said Christopher. "Knarf and Hanid asked him what that last thing was."

Beautiful Flowers

"Red," said Christopher. "They were all lying at the bottom of the trunk—all the petals—quite dry—but still quite beautiful. They were the flowers that Grandmother carried on her wedding day so long long ago. And I thought," said Christopher, "as I looked at the flowers, that I heard the sound of organ music."

"And did this all really happen, Christopher Cricket?" Hanid asked stately.

"Well," said Christopher, "they were all lying at the bottom of the trunk—all the petals—quite dry—but still quite beautiful. They were the flowers that Grandmother carried on her wedding day so long long ago. And I thought," said Christopher, "as I looked at the flowers, that I heard the sound of organ music."

Rupert and the Fishing-rod—25



There is now no sign of life around the old brickwork as Rupert leads the way to the fishing-rod. It is all that is left of the old mill that used to be on the bank. The fishing-rod is a long, thin, and it has a red handle. Rupert is a small rabbit, and he is wearing a red hat. He is sitting in a small boat, and he is fishing. The water is calm, and the sky is blue. There are some trees in the background, and the sun is shining. Rupert is looking at the fishing-rod, and he is thinking about the fishing-rod. He is a very clever rabbit, and he is very brave. He is a very good friend, and he is a very good fisherman. He is a very good boy, and he is a very good man. He is a very good person, and he is a very good friend. He is a very good boy, and he is a very good man. He is a very good person, and he is a very good friend.

EXPRESS ANNUAL



from South China Morning Post Ltd. HONG KONG & KOWLOON

